

# A KENTUCKY-INDIANA SCANDAL.

## THE NATION'S POLICE GAZETTE THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED JOURNAL OF THE SPORTING WORLD

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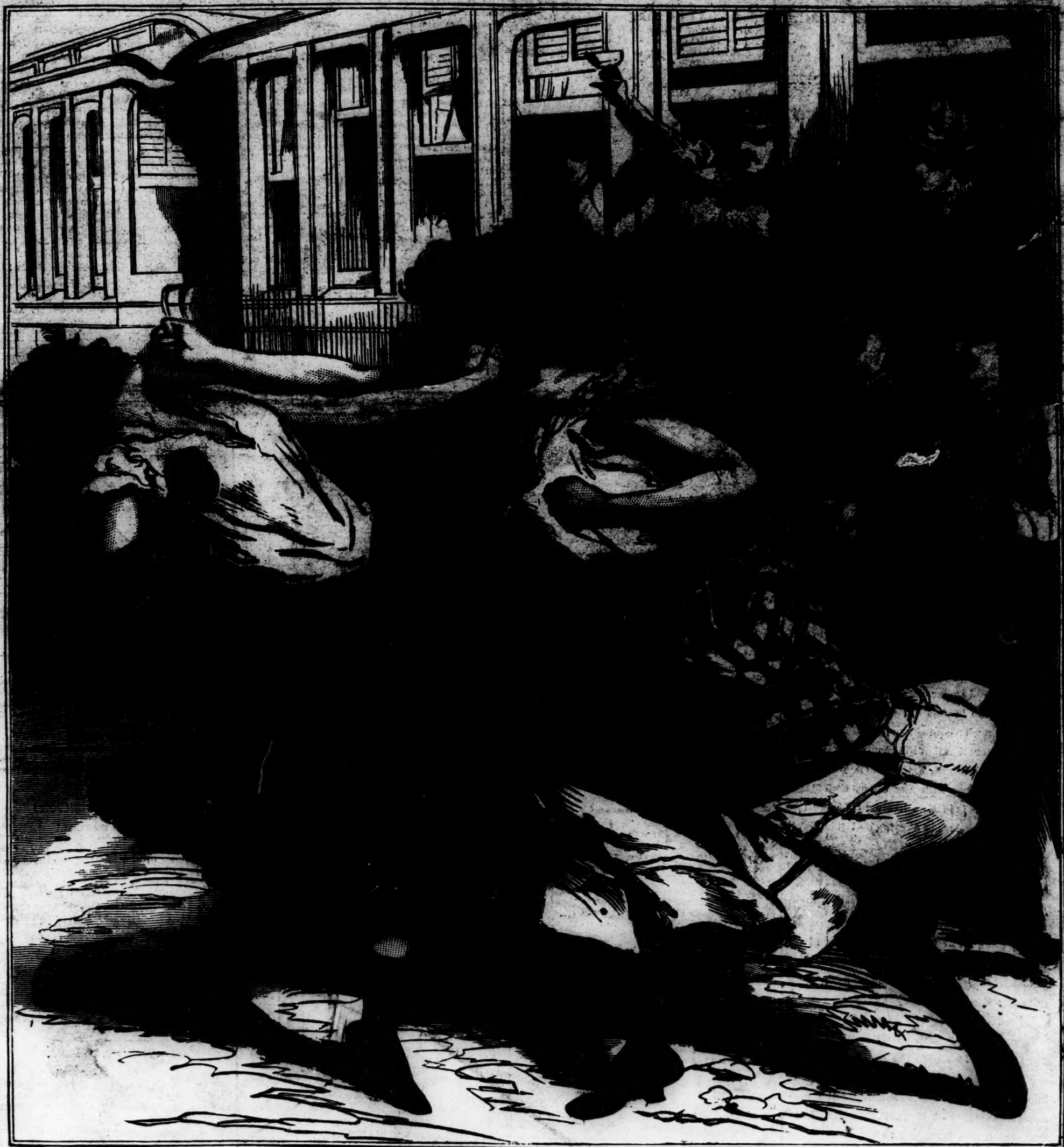
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RICHARD K. FOX,  
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1891.

VOLUME XVII—No. 78  
Price Ten Cents.



BELLIGERENT BEAUTIES.

TWO IRATE FEMALES PUMMEL EACH OTHER HEARTILY AT THE RAILROAD STATION AT YOUNGSTOWN, O.





RICHARD K. FOX, Editor and Proprietor.

POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE,  
Franklin Square, N. Y.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING  
SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1891.

JUST PUBLISHED!

New and Revised Edition

—OF THE—

LIFE OF JOHN L. SULLIVAN,

Containing all his Fights to the Present Time, and

Photographs of all the Leading Champions.

PRICE, - - 25 CENTS.

Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price, by

RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher,  
Franklin Square, - - New York.

### DO YOU WANT \$200.00?

In another column on this page we tell our readers how a prize of Two Hundred Dollars (\$200) is within their grasp, and we have no doubt that thousands upon thousands of them will enter into the spirit of the contest, not only with a desire to possess the prize, but to prove that their guessing powers are sharper than those of their neighbors.

The Brooklyn Jockey Club Handicap which is to be run at Gravesend, L. I., on May 15 next will be the event of events of the season as the greatest, fastest and best known horses on the American turf have been entered, and the shrewdest, cleverest and quickest-witted jockeys in the world will ride them.

Realizing the fact that the race will be an historical one, and that untold thousands of sport-lovers and patrons of the turf will either be present in person or will be interested momentarily or otherwise in the result of the greatest of all handicaps, Richard K. Fox, in order to add zest to the occurrence, has decided to present to the person who guesses the names of the first three horses at the finish the sum of Two Hundred Dollars (\$200) in cash.

This is the largest amount of money ever offered in such a contest, and when it is taken into consideration that the result of the event is wholly problematical, that one person stands an equal chance with any other, and that a random guess is just as likely to win as one engendered by days of figuring and thought, it will readily be realized that there can be no possible chance of favoritism in the POLICE GAZETTE contest.

The names of the horses with the weights they are to carry, together with a coupon and a full explanation of the plan, will be found on this page.

Now let our millions of readers don their guessing caps and hurry along with their opinions.

The coupons, as soon as returned, properly filled out, will be filed in the order of their reception, and after the result of the race is known they will be examined under the personal supervision of Richard K. Fox, and the first person who is proven to have named the first three horses 1, 2 and 3, will be forwarded the sum of two hundred dollars in cash.

## MASKS AND FACES

Russell in Tights--Lydia and Marie---Actors and Managers.

### MARY SHAW'S MEMOIRS.

Bangup Balls--Sarah Bernhardt's Dogs  
---Beer with Birch.

### FARCE, MINSTRELSY, VARIETY.

You know of course by this time that Carmencita had a public ball given in her honor a couple of weeks ago. The echoes of that ball still reverberate throughout the metropolis. The swelled heads there collected are still swelled. The liaisons there formed still bind. The debts there formed are still unpaid. The hats and umbrellas there lost are still unfound.

I was much struck by the number of different stage folk that managed to jam themselves into that ball-room. There were minstrels, ballet dancers, natty juvenile men, chorus girls in fantastic costumes, all blended in the democracy of the hour. Several sirens



CHORUS GIRLS.

had puppy dog pets concealed in nubias and mantillas. Champagne corks popped merrily in the boxes, and cerulean oaths floated along the walls and were wafted into the lobbies.

As I watched the busy, bustling, terpsichorean throng, my thoughts went back to the balls of ten, fifteen years ago, when not Carmencita was the diva of the hour, but when Lydia Thompson reigned in burlesque and Janish fascinated them in emotionalism.

I caught a glimpse of Lydia Thompson on Broadway the other day. Her plump little figure was partially encased in a sealakin sacque, her cheeks were flushed with the flush of something that costs one dollar the box, and her eyes had more sparkle than you would expect in a woman of fifty. Lydia Thompson, heavily veiled, attracted hardly any attention; however, actresses rarely do when on the promenade.

I remember seeing Marie Almee walking along Broadway one afternoon a few months before she died. The frivolous fashionables of Gotham were ailing themselves in solid battalions. Yet, of the hundreds who jostled Almee that afternoon not ten turned to recognize the diva whom they had so often applauded in theatres.

Such is fame! Such is glory!

I had a delightful chat with Mary Shaw, the actress, last week, and she gave me some reminiscences of the days when she supported Janish. "I often thought how pathetic it was to see Janish, a woman who had been the lady love of a crown prince and the wife of a count, playing one-night stands. Janish had, as you know, been feted in Paris, Vienna and Cairo. Now, here she was in America knocking about in queer towns, and playing a threadbare repertory. Janish was a fine looking woman. She had a low-browed broad head like Hadling. Her hair was reddish brown and her eyes were dark. She spoke with a decided accent and always called frantically for Frau Stein, her companion. One day I asked Janish about her trip to Egypt. 'Ah, it is a fine country!' she exclaimed. 'And the Bedouins are splendid men.' 'But they're dirty, are they not?' I interrupted. 'Yes,' said Janish, calmly, 'they're very dirty, but they're such splendid men, they have such splendid physique, they have so much life, what's the use of having fellows around you who are clean and who have no life to them!'

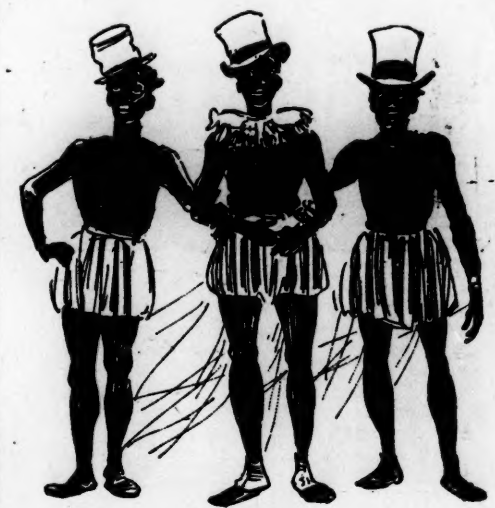
I see that Lillian Russell was in court last week, and all about her tights. Jim Duff is suing Russell for not wearing tights while in his employ. Duff said he had lost money by Russell's refusal to wear tights. The court room was crowded. Miss Russell appeared in a sealakin and lamb's wool cape, a dark dress and a light blue knot on her black beaded hat. Mr. Hummel was counsel for the prima donna, and Mr. Thompson appeared for the manager.

Mr. Duff, the plaintiff, was examined. He produced letters written by Miss Russell and said she at first seemed eager to wear tights. Then she wrote to him to say that she had caught cold and got tonsillitis and that her physicians advised her to stop wearing tights. She also wrote that she was willing to run the risk of spoiling her voice for a consideration. The consideration was that she should receive \$450 a week instead of \$300 for the two weeks to be played in Boston. She

PHOTOGRAPHS OF ACTRESSES.—Send a two-cent stamp to cover postage, for our catalogue of portraits of prominent actresses and actors and sporting men. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

was willing to take \$300 a week on the return to New York if the costume was changed. This letter contained the information that she was "no striker."

The doctors were the first witnesses for the defence. Dr. Cyrus Edson said that Miss Russell had a severe affection of the bronchial tubes and throat, with severe congestion of the larynx. The case was a cold. She told him about the tights and he advised her to stop wearing them. Or, he said, wear something under them, but that she said she couldn't do. Dr. C. F.



MINSTRELS.

Roberts also advised her to wear a woollen reinforcement with her tights, but she said impossible.

Miss Russell herself was the last witness. She admitted that she had offered to play two weeks in Boston, tights and all, for \$450 a week. She met Mr. Duff after writing him that she was going to New York, but he refused to speak to her. She said that she had never worn tights except in the "Queen's Mate," and about seven years ago in San Francisco for two weeks. She did not object to wearing the tights in warm weather, but protested against doing so in cold weather because she was constantly exposed to stage draughts and took cold. Tights were particularly objectionable in the "Queen's Mate" because she was obliged to change from a warm, comfortable suit in one act to thin silk tights in the "cadet" scene. Mr. Duff made light of her protests and replied "nonsense" and "pooh, pooh."

Then followed a disquisition on tights. She was unable to wear woollens under her tights, according to the advice of her physicians. In such a case, she said, it is absolutely essential that the lines of the person should be symmetrical. Anything under the tights would ruin the outlines. She said that tights resemble a very fine silk stocking. Mr. Thompson, counsel for Mr. Duff, asked:

"Do you mean that nature has been so generous with you that nothing could be worn under the tights without spoiling the picture?"

"Nature has been very generous with me," she replied.

I'll give you bits of gossip.



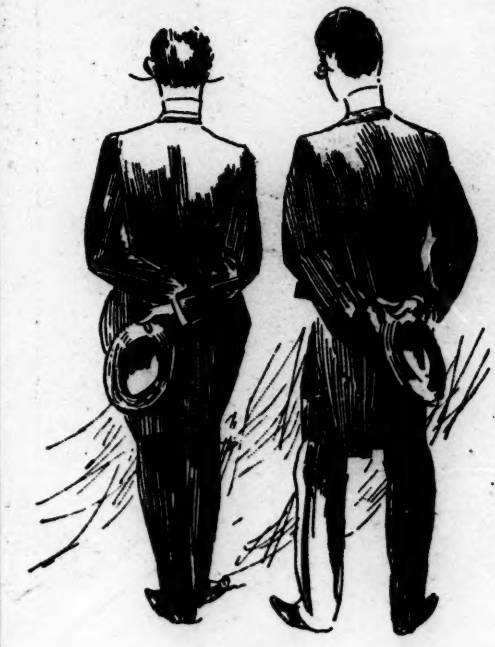
PETS.

John Rogers stars Annie Lewis in "My New Sweetheart," instead of Minnie Palmer.

Mrs. Leslie Carter made a successful appearance in Chicago.

Paul Potter is to be congratulated on the artists who interpret "The Fakir," and the managers who boom it. Helen Barry is out in a play called "A Night's Frolic," and Gilmore, Cyril Scott, Theodore Hamilton, Mary Shaw and Grace Filkins support her.

Sheffer and Blakely, Maggie Cline, Pallas and Cusick, John and James Russell, Edwin French, Josie Henley, Morrissey and Proctor, the Weston Brothers were attractions at Tony Pastor's last week.



SWELLS.

J. M. Hill is jubilant over the success of "Ship Ahoy," the opera by Donnelly and Fulton, in Boston.

T. Henry French, just returned from abroad, has had a dinner given him by Lillian Russell and a misunderstanding with Radio Martinot.



THE FOLLOWING ARE MY SELECTIONS FOR FIRST, SECOND AND THIRD PLACES:

First.....

Second.....

Third.....

Name.....

Address.....

Date.....1891.

N. B.—Cut out the coupon, including head, and send at once to TURF EDITOR, POLICE GAZETTE, Post Office Box 40, New York City.

Owing to the great interest now manifested over the first great turf event of the season of 1891, the Brooklyn Jockey Club Handicap, one and one-quarter miles, for all ages, Richard K. Fox will give a prize of \$200 to the first person who can correctly name the horses as they will finish first, second and third.

To win the \$200, the turf-loving public will have to name the winner, the horse that finishes second and the horse that finishes third. Each competitor can guess as often as he desires, there being no limit to the number of guesses that may be made. The only conditions the POLICE GAZETTE will impose are that the competitors write their selections legibly, together with their names and addresses, on one of the accompanying coupons which will be printed from week to week, and that they be properly addressed as above, and forwarded to and be received at the POLICE GAZETTE office on or before May 14, at 12 o'clock M.

The above coupon will appear for the last time in No. 713 of the dated issue of May 9.

These are the horses entered, with their weights:

BROOKLYN JOCKEY CLUB HANDICAP, ALL AGES, 1 1/4 MILES.	
Kingston.....	125
Tony.....	125
Tournament.....	125
Raceland.....	125
Elroy.....	125
Washington.....	125
DeMuth.....	118
Terra Cotta.....	118
Judge Morrow.....	118
Prince Royal.....	117
Los Angeles.....	116
Burus.....	116
Tee Tray.....	116
Castaway II.....	115
Canalis.....	115
Senorita.....	114
Blonny.....	114
Leighton.....	112
Take Notice.....	108
Raymond G.....	108
My Fellow.....	108
Russell.....	105
Montague.....	104
Aj Farrow.....	100
Quaway.....	100
Gipko.....	100
Magnum.....	100
Baker.....	100
Cynnamum.....	100
Kyton.....	100
Longstride.....	100
Once Again.....	100
Sir John.....	100
Cortes.....	100
Sanniter.....	100
Uncle Bob.....	100
Daniel.....	100
Badger.....	119
Ruddick.....	112
Reporter.....	110
Santalene.....	110
Chorus in Tow.....	110
King Eric.....	108
Kenwood.....	108
Ron.....	108
Banquet.....	108
Santiago.....	108
Tenton.....	108
Styrie.....	108
Her Highness.....	108
Clarendon.....	108
Pokomac.....	107
Olette.....	107
Conquistador.....	106
Dumbeyne.....	106
Yosemite.....	100
English Lady.....	100
Chatham.....	98
Cleopatra.....	98
Reckon.....	98
Rico.....	98
Carroll.....	97
Prather.....	97
Hallifet.....	97
Rey del Rey.....	95
King Thomas.....	95
Nellie Bly.....	95
Westchester.....	95
Kirkover.....	92
Peter.....	90
Hamlet.....	90
Platbush.....	90

Who will be the lucky winner of the \$200?

### WANTS TO BE CHAMPION.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Vincenzo Martire is the dapper little proprietor of the tontorial parlors of the Hotel Marlborough, New York. Mr. Martire was born at Gezano, Italy, and has been in business on his own hook since 1874. Among his customers are many whose names are prominent in business and political circles. Mr. Martire and a compatriot named Luca Francis, have each posted \$500 with Richard K. Fox. For these stakes and the hair-cutting championship they are to compete in a public match February 24th at Tammany Hall.

### MISS JOSIE WOHLFORD

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Miss Josie Wohlford, the "Police Gazette" Female Champion, is one of the physical wonders of the age, and undoubtedly the strongest woman in the world. She is now training and giving exhibitions with Prof. Blatt, the "Police Gazette" champion horseshoe breaker. Miss Wohlford juggles 100 lb. dumbbells, and claims she can lift 500 lbs. She has appeared in New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburg and Boston with Prof. Blatt and made quite a sensation.

### MORTIMER AND STACEY.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Eloise Mortimer and Della Stacey, two pretty girls, elsewhere flit before our readers in the "Butterfly Dance," a terpsichorean feature of "A Straight Tip," the sporting farce comedy from the pen of Mr. J. J. McNally, of Boston.

### JAMES T. POWERS.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Our artist has reproduced elsewhere the face and form of James T. Powers, the comedian, as he appears in the character of a sporty boy in "A Straight Tip," the popular farce comedy, by J. J. McNally.

SEND FOR OUR ELEGANT CABINET PHOTOGRAPH OF Sarah Bernhardt. Price, 10 cents. Sent to any address on receipt of price by RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.



# THEY ARE NOT MARRIED.

## The French-Smith Scandal Continued.

### HARRY'S STORY ABOUT HELEN.

#### Helen Tells a Tale About Wicked Harry.

### HARRY BOUNCED FROM CHURCH

#### Helen Soon to Return from Across the Sea.

### ENGAGED TO J. N. MERRILL.

Last week we told the story of the horrible scandal that was exciting the residents of West Roxbury and Boston, Mass., and the few remaining sections of the world because of the actions of Miss Helen Frances Smith, better known as Fannie, daughter of Deacon S. D. Smith, president of the Smith Organ Co., and Harry W. French, the loquacious lecturer and member of the South Evangelical Church of West Roxbury, and



HENRY W. FRENCH.

West Roxbury and Boston, Mass., and the few remaining sections of the world shudder.

It was the story of the wooing of Miss Smith by Mr. French, or vice versa, of a marriage-engagement and of the frustration of the alleged plans by the appearance on the scene of a gentleman of the name of J. N. Merrill, the London manager of the Smith Organ Company, who also wooed Miss Smith and finally secured her promise to become his.

This last wooing and winning of course caused a rupture between Miss Smith and Mr. French and they trusted themselves with pretty plain statements regarding each other.

In the vernacular Miss Smith said that French was the chumpiest kind of a chump and that she had never loved him. She also said that he had not acted in a gentlemanly manner toward her. French retorted by intimating that he had been intimate with the young lady, and that they had entered into a verbal contract of marriage.

Miss Smith was sent abroad by her parents. Mr.



"MY PRECIOUS BOY!"

French was summoned before the church authorities. Thus the matter stood at the last writing.

Here's the other acts in the drama:

Miss Smith is about to return to her home.

Mr. French has been bounced from fellowship by the church authorities.

How we wish that we could stop the story right here.

But we cannot do it, you know. Our readers wouldn't have it.

This is Mr. French's story:

He now states that "Helen" and he took an oath which he considered bound them together until death did them part, and that he considered himself to be her husband. He states that his first wife, who is now dead, was an estimable woman and that a son was born to them. He then tells of his travels as a lecturer and of his experiences in the field of journalism and adds:



FANNIE FIRST MEETS HENRY.

"I was not the complainant in this case," said he, "in spite of the assertions to the contrary. I have merely acted on the defensive. It is evident that notwithstanding the voluminous reports of the affair, the facts of the case are not thoroughly understood; so I will tell you a connected story of the causes which led up to the present crisis in my life.

"I first met Miss Smith in West Roxbury, eighteen months after my wife's death. Helen was at this time in boarding school. The first time I saw her she called at my house with a message from her mother. I spoke to her the first time at her father's house in October, 1889, at a dinner party. She impressed me as being a reticent but very attractive girl. During our conversation I remember we discussed canary birds. I told her that I had several very good songsters and would be pleased to have her call at my house and select one for herself. Both she and her mother thanked me and she accepted the offer. She called at my house unattended, and after making her choice of the birds spent some little time in conversation and piano playing. She was a good musician and I enjoyed her playing. My love of music led me to call frequently at the Smiths' after this. The discovery that I loved the girl came upon me suddenly. I may have been abnormally susceptible, but I loved that girl with a passion stronger than myself.

"One day, while walking, I told Mrs. Smith of my love for her daughter. I did not, however, propose marriage, and I distinctly told her that I was not rich enough to ask the hand of an heiress such as she. Mrs. Smith replied that she was ignorant of the world and all that belonged to it. She further told me that she had consulted physicians concerning the girl's ap-



THEY DINED TOGETHER.

parent lack of womanly vitality and feeling. But she favored my suit, and I was content.

"No opportunities of seeing Helen alone, however, were granted me, and it was owing to this that my suit progressed so slowly. Just before Thanksgiving she went to Baltimore to visit friends. She was gone only a week, and during that time I received a pretty and bright letter from her, in which I saw indications of regard for me. She thanked me for being so kind and thoughtful in arranging details of her journey, praised the books I selected for her, and in telling me of the church service which she attended, told how the organ peals recalled to her mind my description of cathedral music abroad.

"A short time after this I went to Mr. Smith and frankly told him of my love for and intentions toward his daughter. He expressed himself as satisfied with the proposed match if Helen should love me. Helen returned home from Baltimore, and in the middle of December I told her in a few words that I loved her. I asked her to take a month's time, think the question of marriage with me over carefully and then give me her answer. She promised to do, and told me that she had never loved any one before, but that she cared for me as a wife should.

"A fortnight later she spoke to me of her own accord upon the subject again. She came into my room while I was suffering from neuralgia, and with a winning smile told me she had decided to yield to my request, and hoped that the news of her love for me would brighten my sick bed.

"The announcement of the engagement occurred in the middle of January. As our intimacy increased Helen told me many things which surprised me, among others that her home life had been unpleasant.

MAGIC POCKET LAMP. SEND \$1.00 TO THIS OFFICE FOR the greatest wonder of the age. It opens and lights every time you press the button. Sent to any address, prepaid, upon receipt of price. RICHARD E. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.

She said that her mother treated her cruelly, and so appropriated any of her young men friends that they seldom called at the house. I was soon made to realize the truth of this. Mrs. Smith was always present when I called upon Helen, and, to judge by her actions, one would think that she was my intended bride. I resented this, and from that time on Mrs. Smith did everything to break off the match.

"The rest of the story has been told—how Helen and I took the oath, which we thought made us man and wife; how the natural intimacy followed; how this intimacy became known to the Smiths through a brother of Helen, and how, after a time, Merrill arrived upon the scene and succeeded by business arguments in turning Mr. Smith from my suit."

Miss Smith, interviewed in London, tells this tale of her troubles:

"Mr. French is revengeful because I broke off my engagement with him, and I broke it off because I never loved him. I became engaged to him in January last and I decided to break it off on Oct. 8, and then sailed for Europe on Oct. 13, but in the company of my mother, and I sailed so as to get away from Mr. French.

"I positively swear that no familiarity ever existed between Mr. French and me. It is a case of pure blackmail, and he is a scoundrel, as he has made evident to every one, by merely saying such a thing.

"Since last month I have been engaged to Mr. Merrill, my father's representative in London, and it is on account of this, probably, that French is acting as he is. The story upon which he bases his cowardly charge is as follows:

"I met Mr. French at a church social in November, 1889, and saw nothing further of him until September, 1890. During October, November and December following I saw him often, and in January following I became engaged to him. In the same month his father, mother and sister came to visit him in Boston, where he was living with his son, a boy of sixteen, and I took tea with them. They left in April, and after



HE TRIES TO TEMPT HER.

they left I went to his house and dined with him, and our pastor made two or three short calls on him.

"Last July I went with my mother and Mr. French to Nova Scotia on a pleasure trip, to be absent three weeks.

"After our return, on or about Sept. 3, he asked me to accompany him alone to Portsmouth, N. H., for the day's trip. I consented, and we sailed on the steamer John Brooks. After we had left port, French asked me if I did not want a stateroom, as I might feel seasick. I emphatically declined to have one, saying I was never seasick. We had been out about one hour, when he came to me with a stateroom key, and I told him the sooner he disposed of it the better. He replied: 'No one knows anything about my having it, as I have not registered.' I firmly declined, however, to enter the room.

"Afterwards, when our engagement was broken off, he spoke of this incident and said he had been forced to test the scheme of getting the room and then not occupying it. I reminded him that he had told me no one knew of his getting it, as he had not registered, and then he admitted he had not told me the truth about it, and that the people on the boat knew he had registered. This he told me, with the idea of intimidating and forcing me into renewing the engagement.

"After my departure for England my father received a letter from French requesting an interview. Father granted it, and French said to my father that he had come to ask his consent to his marriage with me. Father replied:

"If you have come here with the purpose or thought of intimidating me you have mistaken your man."

"This interview lasted nearly two hours, and at



HENRY THREATENS FANNIE

the end father showed French the door and told him to leave.

"Mr. French said nothing to father at this time reflecting on my character; he simply demanded my hand and said he would have me. Failing to get me,

however, he commenced a systematic series of blackmailing letters. Father ignored the threats totally."

There will probably be a lively time when Miss Smith returns.

### BILLY WOODS KNOCKS OUT MIKE CONLEY.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The glove fight for a purse of \$1,000 offered by the Olympic Club at New Orleans for Billy Woods, of Denver, Col., the heavy weight champion of Colorado, and Mike C. Conley, the Ithaca Giant, of Ashland, Wis., to contend for, was decided in the Olympic Club, New Orleans, on February 9.

The men fought with gloves according to "Police Gazette" rules for \$1,000, \$750 to the winner.

Woods, who weighed 172 pounds, was seconded by "Bob" Fitzsimmons and "Bob" Farrell, while Professor Clark and "Tom" Casey performed the same service for Conley, who entered the ring weighing 177 pounds. John Duffy, the club's instructor, acted as referee. Nine hundred people witnessed the fight, paying \$3 each for the privilege. Time was called at half past nine o'clock.

The first round opened with an attempt on Conley's part to reach the Denver man's wind. It was neatly stopped. Conley followed up the attack with a right hander, which fell short, and Woods then began to show his mettle. He went in with right and left, catching Conley in the face and on the body. The Ithaca champion clinched to avoid punishment, and as they broke away Woods landed on the neck, knocking Conley down.

While hanging on the ropes Woods struck him twice amid cries of "Foul!" which was not allowed. The remainder of the round was spent in a short exchange of blows, the men fighting all over the ring and neither appearing to have much advantage.

When time was called for the second round Conley started to force the fighting. He led with his left, but fell short, and followed with his right, Woods again jumping out of the way. Conley attempted to follow his man up and received a right-hander in the face that took all the fight out of him. He staggered back and then clinched, hanging on to Woods to avoid punishment.

As they broke away Woods advanced upon the Ithaca man and planted a swinging right-hander on his face that brought Conley to his knees. Conley staggered to his feet in a dazed sort of way, but went down again before a left-handed punch in the face. He hung on the ropes until the 8 seconds expired and then advanced to meet Woods, who met him with his left. Conley staggered back exposing his neck and Woods landed with a right-handed swing which put Conley to sleep. At the end of 12 rounds his second picked him up and carried him to his corner, where he soon recovered sufficiently to be carried to his dressing-room. The battle lasted 46 minutes, 30 seconds. The Denver sports won heavily.

### SPANKED HIM WITH A SHOVEL.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Mrs. Cooney Wagner, of Pittsburg, Pa., has, no doubt, cured her convivial husband of his evil ways. If she hasn't she undoubtedly took a novel way of endeavoring to cure him. Mr. and Mrs. Cooney resided in a palatial flat on Seventeenth street in the Smoky City. At least, Mrs. Cooney resided there, but, forsooth! Mr. Cooney was seldom at home, as he spent most of his time out with the boys. These actions made Mrs. Cooney weary, and the other day when Mr. Cooney returned home with cravat twisted around under his ear, and his hat all fluted, Mrs. Cooney tied him up with a clothesline, spanked him with a shovel until he was red, white and blue, and then dragged him to the station house by means of the clothes-line with a choky noose at the neck end. Mr. Cooney is healing up in the workhouse, and will soon be as good as new.

### A VETERAN MANAGER.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

The handsome features of Prof. E. M. Worth, the proprietor of Worth's Museum in this city, are reproduced on another page.

Prof. Worth is a nephew of that grand New York hero, Gen. Wm. J. Worth, of Troy. Having a great liking for travel, he has visited all parts of the earth, and expended an immense amount of money in purchasing the choicest and most wonderful curiosities that could be found, embracing rare coins, historical relics, etc., sufficient in quantity and value to stock half a dozen museums.

His collection furnishes just what the moral and religious portion of the community want—an unobjectionable place of amusement, where every one can go and be highly entertained, instructed and satisfied.

### KIDNAPING AT THE ALTAR.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

During the progress of a meeting held in the United Brethren Church, of Lima, O., recently, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Kempner went forward and knelt at the altar, leaving the three-year-old child of the lady in one of the pews. A short time afterward Charlie Bush, the divorced husband of Mrs. Kempner and father of the child, attempted to steal away the child, but was detected by its mother, who captured the little one before Bush had a chance to reach it. The man created such excitement that he was arrested and the meeting broken up.

### THEY COWED THE CROWD.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A young lady recently entered the Weston, W. Va., postoffice accompanied by a large St. Bernard dog. One of those present made a remark which the girl did not like. She grabbed the dog and threatened to set him upon the crowd, who retreated to a room, where the dog and girl kept them until the Mayor happened along and persuaded the young lady to call off her canine defender.

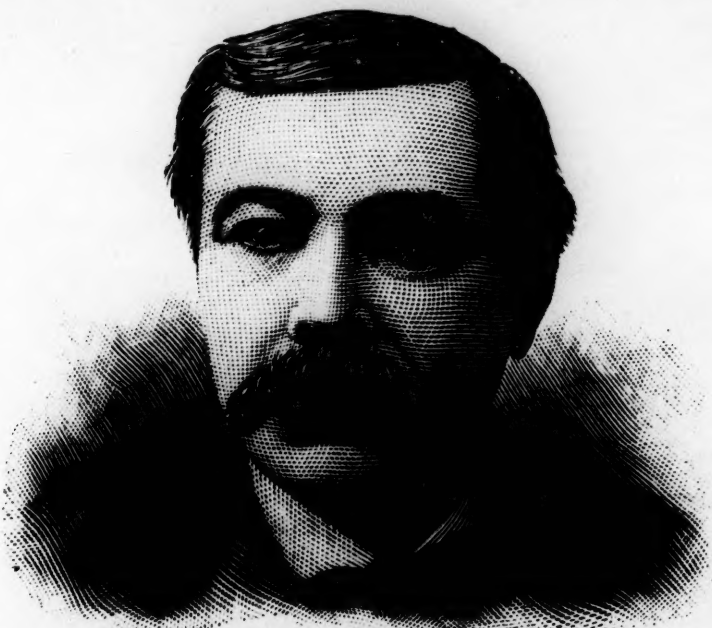
### A YOUNGSTER'S ANGER.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Irene Dugan, 13 years old, was arraigned in Recorder McDonough's Court in Hoboken, N. J., recently charged with having stabbed Herman Sohmer a boy one year older than herself. The two were tussling on the corner of First and Bloomfield streets when suddenly the girl drew a pen knife and stabbed her companion in the back. She denies the stabbing and charges her sister.

PAY SPECIAL ATTENTION TO THE ANNOUNCEMENT of Richard K. Fox on page 2, regarding the Brooklyn Handicap prize for the guesser of the horses, 1, 2 and 3 in the race.





A VETERAN MANAGER.

PROFESSOR E. M. WORTH, THE ENTERPRISING PROPRIETOR  
OF WORTH'S MUSEUM, THIS CITY.



PROFESSOR P. MACCANN,

THE CELEBRATED PERFORMER ON THE CONCERTINA, NOW WITH  
HARRY W. WILLIAMS' OWN SPECIALTY COMPANY.



MISS JOSIE WOHLFORD,

A FAMOUS JUGGLER OF 100-POUND DUMBBELLS, WHO IS NOW GIVING EXHIBITIONS IN CON-  
JUNCTION WITH PROF. BLATT, THE CANNON-BALL CATCHER.



ELOISE MORTIMER AND DELIA STACEY.

A COUPLE OF FASCINATING FOOTLIGHT FAIRIES WHO WHISK GRACEFUL SKIRTS IN "A STRAIGHT TIP,"  
THE POPULAR FARCE-COMEDY BY J. J. M'NALLY.



JAMES T. POWERS.

A POPULAR COMEDIAN, THE STAR OF "A STRAIGHT  
TIP," A BREEZY FARCE-COMEDY.





**T. L. GOODMAN,**  
THE WORTHY PROPRIETOR OF THE WHITTING-  
TON HOTEL, CAPE TOWN, S. A.



**HE KISSED HER.**



**CHAMPION FEMALE JUMPER.**  
MISS SARAH HANDLEY, WHO JUMPED FROM A  
BRIDGE NEAR BRISTOL, ENG.



**THE LITTLE DOCTOR.**  
ALBERT VERNER FENSCH, OF ATLANTA, GA.,  
KNOWN AS THE "BOY ANATOMIST."



**DANIEL BREW,**  
A DANBURY, CONN., MAN WHO HAS BEEN MISSING  
FROM HIS HOME SINCE DEC. 6, 1890.

**SAMUEL BROWN, OF PHILADELPHIA, PA., GETS INTO TROUBLE THROUGH PAYING  
TOO MUCH ATTENTION TO MISS EMMA STROCK.**



**THE PREACHER FOUGHT, TOO.**  
REV. SAM JONES, THE GEORGIA EVANGELIST, ATTACKED AND CANED BY J. J.  
WORD, MAYOR OF PALESTINE, TEXAS.



**A YOUNGSTER'S ANGER.**  
THIRTEEN-YEAR OLD IBENE DUGAN, OF HOBOKEN, N. J., ACCUSED OF STABBING  
FOURTEEN-YEAR-OLD HERMAN SOHMER.



## PRETTY LILLIE'S REMORSE.

Mrs. Hampton Tired of a Life of Shame.

## SHE SHOTS HERSELF

And Attempts to Kill Her Paramour S. B. Wheeland.

## THEY ELOPED FROM KENTUCKY

Pretty Mrs. Lillie Hampton was, some time ago, one of the happiest and most contented women in Harrodsburg, Ky. She had a good husband and an interesting family of three children who loved her and whom she adored. Near by lived Sanford B. Wheeland with his wife and two children. Mr. Wheeland and Mrs. Hampton eloped to Vincennes, Ind. Re-



MRS. LILLIE HAMPTON.

cently she attempted to shoot her paramour and then herself. She may die.

Remorse was the cause of the attempted murder and suicide.

Early in December last Wheeland, having disposed of his property at public sale, went to Lexington, Ky., where by agreement Mrs. Hampton, who had previously left her home, met her lover.

After an extended "wedding tour" they went to Vincennes where, after several weeks of boarding, they set up housekeeping in a pretty little cottage on Dubois street under the name of "Mr. and Mrs. Brown." They lived to all appearances a most exemplary life and were apparently a devoted husband and wife. At first they appeared to have plenty of money, but latterly "Mr. Brown" obtained employment in a saw mill and "Mrs. Brown" became a seamstress. The latter attended church and Sunday school regularly and thus formed the acquaintance of some of the best ladies in the town.

Thus matters progressed until about four weeks ago when "Mrs. Brown" wrote a letter to some friends in Kentucky. It fell into her father's hands and he at once proceeded to Vincennes where he became aware of the guilty relations existing between his daughter and Wheeland. The old gentleman returned home



S. B. WHEELAND.

and later on his son, Walter C. Terhune, arrived in Vincennes and immediately swore out a warrant for the arrest of Wheeland, intending to have him incarcerated so that the misguided woman might be prevailed upon to return to her husband. With that end in view Mr. Terhune enlisted the aid of Marshal Hahn and Deputy Hall. They at once proceeded to the cottage on Dubois street. Marshal Hahn knocked at the door. In response the door was opened by Wheeland who seemed startled. By a well-played ruse the Marshal soon put him entirely at ease. Mr. Hahn drew a little book and pencil from his pocket and pretended to be taking the names of voters, who had moved into the ward since the last enrollment was made. The man gave the name of "W. S. Brown."

"How long have you lived here?" asked the Marshal. "Since about the middle of last December," replied "Brown;" "but wait until I ask my wife; she will remember the exact date we came here."

He stepped to the door of the next room, got the desired information from his wife and returned to the front door, when he was placed under arrest.

When the warrant giving his right name, S. B. Wheeland, was read to him the prisoner immediately wilted and evidently took in the situation.

He asked permission to dress (up to this time he had been in his shirt-sleeves and wore slippers) which was

granted. The woman looked rather defiant and said she would go with him. The marshal had a warrant for her arrest, ready to take her into custody if she refused to go home with her brother. She had not been told that her brother was waiting outside. In fact the woman had not been told on what charge her husband had been arrested, but she intuitively guessed it and said:

"Well, they have got to prove it before they can do anything with us."

"Why, certainly, ma'am," replied Mr. Hahn, "that is just what they will have to do; I simply want 'Mr.



MR. HAHN'S LITTLE RUSE.

Brown' to go down to the Mayor's office and show that there's some mistake about this. When he does that he will be released."

The woman turned to the prisoner and said: "Darling, I am going with you."

In their conversation they used the most endearing names and showed every indication of mutual attachment.

She then asked Mr. Hahn to step out of the room until she could dress, preparatory to a trip to the Mayor's Court. She seemed anxious to get the officer to leave the room, leaving her and her paramour alone together, and in the meantime, unknown to the marshal, endeavored to slip a revolver to Wheeland, but failed to get it into his hand. Finally, "Mrs. Brown" reluctantly consented for both the prisoner and officer to retire to an adjoining room in order for her to dress. A second afterwards the deep, muffled report of a revolver was heard in the room they had just quitted.

The woman had locked the door as soon as Mr. Hahn and his prisoner left the room. The report of the revolver was so muffled that the marshal did not realize what had happened, but thought that something had fallen upon the floor, producing the noise.

Wheeland's quick ear instantly realized the situation. He turned deadly pale and said: "My God, she



SHE ATTEMPTED TO SHOOT WHEELAND.

has shot herself!" and instantly called out in deploring tones:

"Darling, have you killed yourself?"

"No, dearest," replied the woman.

"Did you not fire the revolver just now?" he again asked, wringing his hands in agony.

"No, darling; I only let something fall," replied the desperate creature as she unlocked the door and simultaneously her hand, clutching a revolver, was thrust out, and, quick as a flash, she deliberately fired at Wheeland exclaiming:

"Darling, let us die together!"

The ball whistled by his side and crashed through a window at his back and buried itself in the side of Mr. Shick's kitchen wall near a window. She attempted to fire again, but was prevented by Mr. Hahn, who sprang at her and seized the revolver and wrenched it from her hand.

"My God! darling, what have you done?" mourned Wheeland, endeavoring to rush into her arms.



LILLIE SHOTS HERSELF.

"I tried to kill you, dearest; but this man has saved your life. I intended for us to die together. I have sent a ball through my heart—see here!" she shouted, throwing open her loose wrapper, baring her bosom.

IF YOU WANT TO READ THE MOST EXCITING STORY of high life in Paris and New York, send 25 cents for "Grisette," the latest and most successful novel published, handsomely illustrated. Address: RICHARD E. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

showing the little round hole, just beneath her left breast, where the ball had entered.

The scene that followed was the most exciting that has ever stirred the erstwhile quiet limits of Vincennes. After showing the proof of her desperate deed, she turned pale, threw up both arms, and stood with a look of awful despair upon her face, and then said, "I'm dying; I'm sinking now;" and she fell backwards into the arms of her brother, who, with Mr. Hall, had burst open the door leading to the front entrance, and rushed to the scene on hearing the shooting.

Assisted by Mr. Hall, the young man placed his fainting sister tenderly upon the bed. A messenger was dispatched for a physician. The woman was sinking rapidly and seemed to be in the last throes of death, while the wailing and lamentations of her paramour, on seeing the awful result of their guilty relations, were so pitiful that the hardest-hearted man who witnessed the tragic sight could not help but feel sympathy and compassion for the moaning wretch. In tones that could have been heard for squares, he lamented the fact that the other ball did not end his wretched existence. He wrung his hands, telling the woman of his undying love for her, and begged for pity and prayed to the Almighty God for forgiveness.

Dr. F. M. Harris was soon to the aid of the wounded creature, and at once pronounced the wound fatal. It was impossible to probe for the ball, owing to its proximity to the heart. The revolver was a double-action, 32-calibre. The ball had passed just above the heart and had ranged downwards, and was yet concealed amid the vital organs.

Wheeland was locked up, and the dying woman was cared for by her relative and by friends.

## AN EFFICIENT OFFICER.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

John T. O'Connor, Chief of Police of Pueblo, Col., is an old New York boy and has many friends here who remember his great baseball career in the early days.

"Jack," as he is familiarly known, was a New Year's gift to his parents in Charleston, S. C., in 1858, first seeing the light of this world on Jan. 1. When nine years old his progenitors removed to New York city where his father still resides. "Jack" developed a great love for, and proficiency in, athletic sport. In 1881 he removed to his present home, Pueblo, and played with a local baseball team for three years.

It was in 1881 that he first adopted the profession of guardian of the peace, being then appointed a patrolman in South Pueblo. Such were the excellent traits he evinced that he was elected a Marshal in 1883. From a Marshal he was appointed Police Captain. A couple of years later he was elected Chief of Police by a very large vote, and still occupies the position.

It can be said without rancor that Jack O'Connor is the most popular and efficient head of the police department that Pueblo ever had, and that he has few peers and no superiors in the whole western country. During his administration the force has been put on a Metropolitan basis, the newest patrol system put in operation. Mr. O'Connor is one of the most companionable gentlemen often met, genial, big-hearted and kind, but with an eye ever on the alert to the enforcing of the laws and keeping up the reputation of his city as being one of the most orderly in the entire western country.

## THE PREACHER FOUGHT, TOO.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The Rev. Sam P. Jones, the Georgia evangelist, recently delivered a series of exhortations in Palestine, Tex. Among those who suffered exhortation at the hands of the renowned evangelist was Mayor J. J. Word, to whose official and private character the Reverend Jones alluded before a large audience in the severest and most pointed terms.

As the Reverend Jones was about to board a train for the west, Mayor Word approached, and before any one could interfere struck the preacher several blows with his cane. The cane changed hands in the struggle and the mayor also received several blows. The train then pulled out with Jones on board. The mayor was put under bond for aggravated assault.

## HE KISSED HER.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Samuel Brown, a Philadelphia, Pa., builder, was recently arrested on the charge of assault and battery, with felonious intent, upon Miss Emma Strook. This young lady claims that she went to see one of Brown's houses, and there met him. He dragged her into the parlor and threw her upon a sofa, but she released herself. The defendant denied that he had assaulted her at all, but claimed that they went into the parlor and sat down on the sofa together, that he at first put his arm on the back of the sofa and then put it around her neck and drew her face up to his and kissed her, and that he did it with her consent. The case will be tried in a few days.

## PROFESSOR P. MACCANN.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Prof. P. Maccann, the celebrated concertina performer, who recently arrived in this country from Europe, is without doubt one of the finest artists in his particular line of business in existence. Maccann has performed before H. R. H. the Prince of Wales. He is also the inventor of the famous Maccann concertinas, one of the sweetest instruments made. The professor is at present traveling with Harry W. Williams's Own Specialty Company.

## THE LITTLE DOCTOR.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

The youngest anatomist in this country is Albert Verner Fensch, who resides with his parents in Atlanta, Ga. "Dr. Albert," for as such he is known, is but five years of age. The child understands anatomy of the human frame equal to any graduate of medicine and has a knowledge and can pronounce the names of every bone in the body. He was recently elected an honorary member of the Southern Medical Society. His portrait will be found elsewhere.

## DANIEL BREW.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

On another page we publish the portrait of Daniel Brew, of Danbury, Conn., who has been missing from his home since Dec. 8, 1890. Brew is about twenty-five years of age, weight 140 pounds, light complexion, curly black hair and gray eyes. The missing man's wife would thankfully receive any information that may lead to the discovery of her husband's whereabouts.

## SEE OUR "BALL" TOSSERS.

Barnhart and Radcliff, of Wheeling, W. Va.

P. J. COFFEY, OF THIS CITY.

Two of the happiest landlords in Wheeling, W. Va., are Barnhart and Radcliff, proprietors of the City Hall Saloon, at No. 1151 Market street. "Sam" and "Billy" are known as "The Jolly Two," and they fully bear out the term, as they are ever on the alert for a joke. They are said to be the authors of "A Saloon Keeper's Prayer," which relates how crusaders visited a saloon in order to induce the proprietor to close his place. The landlord invited them to seats and then offered up a petition, of which the following is the gist:

The jolly boniface related the story of the construc-

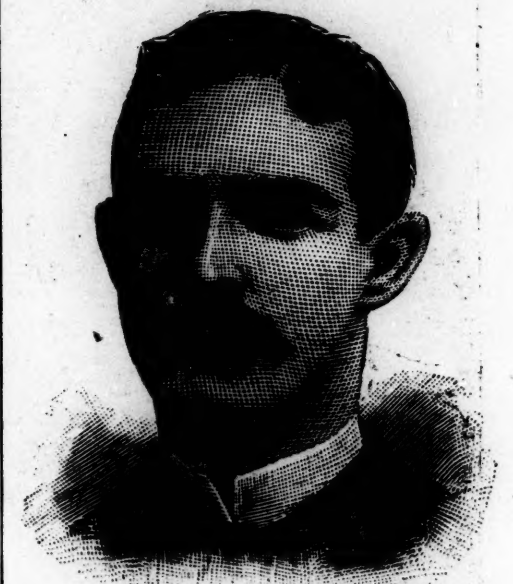


BONIFACES BARNHART AND RADCLIFF.

tion of the world, and how that animals had been compelled to live on grass and water, while man had been advised to make and drink wine for their stomachs' sake. Martin Luther had said that "He who does not love wine, women and song remains a fool his life long." Mine host then continued his petition as follows:

"We ask for pity upon these women who are not grateful for their gifts, and who want to make the children of the earth like beasts of the field and compel them to drink water like an ox, while they dress extravagantly, and lead their husbands by other extravagances not tending to our well being to bankruptcy; depriving them of all pleasures of this world, yea, driving them even to suicide; they wear not even the color of face given them, but they are sinning and not contented with nature, paint their faces; their figure is not as it was made, but they injure their good health by senseless lacing, cramp their feet into small shoes, and wear humps upon their backs like camels. Their head-dress consists of false hair, and when they open their mouths we see their false teeth. These women want men who will patiently accept all these sins and short-comings without using the power given to man that all women shall be subject to man. They will not bear the burdens of married life, and obey the commands to multiply and replenish the earth, but they are too lazy to raise their children." The petition closes with an entreaty for the forgiveness of all hypocrites.

An exceedingly popular, accommodating and good-looking bartender of this city is P. J. Coffey, the right-



BARTENDER P. J. COFFEY.

hand man of J. P. Curry, whose hostelry is at the corner of Forty-second street and Third avenue. As a mixer of pleasing beverages, Mr. Coffey has no superior and but few equals, although he is a comparatively young man.

Mr. Coffey's friends state that in addition to being nimble as a bar performer, he can beat the deck, or, rather, the floor, in terpsichorean revels, and that he can dance all around most of the young men of the society circles in which he moves.

As a result, he is a great favorite with the fair sex. Two such acquisitions—that of ball-tossing and ball-attending—have gained for him the popularity he so justly deserves. *Nuff said.*

TRAVELLER'S COMPANION. ONE HUNDRED ASSORTED 1 1/4 inch chips and handsome pack of Squeezers playing cards in a neat case, sent to any address postpaid for \$1.00. 1 inch poker chips 25 cents per 100. 1 1/4 inch poker chips 40 cents per 100. 1 1/4 inch poker chips 75 cents per 100. Address RICHARD E. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.



## HE COMETH NOT! SHE SAID.

### A Social Scandal in Hudson, N. Y.

#### FRED D. B. STOTT SKIPS.

He Leaves his Expectant Bride for an Actress.

#### MISS CARRIE HAVILAND'S LOVER.

Up in Hudson-on-the-Hudson, in York State, dwelleth a pretty maiden, Carrie Haviland by name. Miss Carrie could well turn up her bewitching nose at the local swain, for Miss Carrie's papa had gold galore and his daughter was always considered the belle of the place. F. Carol Haviland is one of the most highly respected citizens of Hudson, and he holds the honor-



PREPARING FOR THE BRIDAL.

able position of cashier of the Farmer's National Bank in that city. He is a gentleman in all that the term implies, and his daughter, Miss Carrie, is a lady and no mistake.

In the near-by hamlet of Stottville, which, to be more accurate, is two-and-one-half miles from Hudson, resides Charles H. Stott, for whom the hamlet is named. He has a son who carries around with him a four-barreled name, to-wit, viz., namely: Frederick D. B. Stott.

Frederick D. B. and Miss Carrie were to have been married on Feb. 10, but they were not. Cause why: Frederick D. B. forsook the town at the very last moment and left the expectant bride to mourn his loss if she had been that kind of a young lady, which she was not.

There are contradictory reports as to why the troth was so suddenly busted, but anyhow, there is no Mrs. Frederick D. B., and the friends of the young lady



WHEN STOTT WAS LAST SEEN.

hint that she was not entirely innocent of the cause of the bustification.

Grand preparations had been made for the nuptial ceremony, which was to have taken place in Christ Church, in Hudson. It was to have been a dazzling wedding as papa Stott is a millionaire manufacturer and, as has been related, papa Haviland is well fixed.

Guests from out of town had arrived, and the hour was drawing near for the ceremony. During the day nothing had been heard from the prospective groom at the Haviland residence, but it was thought that he would make his appearance at the appointed time. Some friends of the prospective bride, however, had a suspicion that all was not right, and these suspicions were confirmed when it was learned that the groom had been having a high old time at an up-town hotel, where during the day he had made the declaration that he had no intention of being present at the wedding.

Late in the afternoon these facts became known at the bride's home. There was a flurry and a hurried conference, and the wedding was declared off. Messengers were hastily despatched to recall the invitations. The last heard of young Stott was when he took a west bound train in the evening for some place then unknown.

Miss Haviland as already told is a handsome young woman, and is connected with one of the oldest and most highly respected families of Hudson. Stott is about 25 years old, wears eyeglasses, is somewhat dandish in appearance, and inclined to be a sport. The announcement of the breaking off of the match



THEY SAY HE WAS QUITE A SPORT.

spread like wildfire, and society circles were horrified. It was known that the match was agreeable to the parents of the two young people and there were rumors that Frederick D. B. would be disinherited by Stott pere.

But where was Frederick D. B.? Echo answered, "Where?"

Then Echo decided to be more magnanimous and to satisfy the scandal-mongers. She said that Frederick D. B. had, for the past five or six years, divided his attention between Miss Haviland and a pretty actress known as "Patrice," whose real name is May Whitbeck, and who is the daughter of a wealthy citizen of Columbia county, this State. Echo said that Frederick D. B. had squandered many presents on "Patrice," that he had been summoned to her side in this city, and that the last seen of him was on the night of the not-to-be-nuptials, when he was scooting for the 5:36 train bound Gothamward.

Echo had the straight tip, for Frederick D. B. turned right side up with care in this city shortly after his departure from Hudson. He looked careworn and tired, and was evidently fatigued by his journey and was



HE ALWAYS ENJOYED HIMSELF.

uproariously non-communicative when approached with a question as to his queer actions.

Not so "Patrice," however. The chic actress was overwilling to talk when she was seen in a New York hotel nearly opposite the one in which Frederick D. B. was stopping.

"Isn't it just awful," she asked, petulantly, "that such a fuss should be made over this matter?" "I know what people think and simply because I am an actress. You know, too, that I have a breach of promise suit against a Mr. Blakeslee, of Chicago. They'll talk about that also."

"But wasn't it just noble of Fred?" she continued, her thoughts reflecting themselves in a happy smile. "It's just like him. He knew very well that if he married her without loving her they would become unhappy sooner or later, and that would be worse than this little affair. I quite agree with him; don't you?" and she sighed, "Poor fellow!"

"Don't say poor fellow," interjected her mother,



IT'S ALLEGED HE MADE HER PRESENTS.

who was present. "I don't see that he needs your sympathy. He's all right."

"Patrice has known Fred for about five years," continued Mrs. Whitbeck. "You know we came from the

A PRIZE OF \$200. THE BEST GUESSESS TO GET \$200 SEE page 1, Brooklyn Handicap. Richard K. Fox will give \$200 to the person who names 1, 2 and 3.

same section of the country. You see, he saw one of Patrice's photographs, and getting a letter of introduction from one of our relatives he went all the way to Albany, where she was playing with Roland Reed's company, and presented it. He has been a constant visitor upon us ever since, and I think he would have married her if his family had not objected and tried to have him wed Miss Haviland."

"Have you seen Mr. Stott to-day?" asked the reporter.

"Why, no," echoed Patrice and her mother in chorus, but there was a look and a smile on both of their faces which seemed to say "yes."

"One thing I know is not true," Patrice went on, "and that is the statement in one of the newspapers this morning that Fred had 'a high old time' at a Hudson hotel before coming here. Fred is not that kind of a boy. This is doubly embarrassing to me because I am to open my spring season next Monday night. I open in 'The Midnight Call' in Hoboken."

"When do you expect to become Mrs. Stott?" "Well, now, that is a rather sudden question. But it is not for me to say."

And then "Patrice" purred and patted upon the head a great big dog she called "Gypsy," which she said was a present from "Dear Fred."

"Patrice" is a dark haired and dark-eyed beauty, chuckful of vivacity, has a winning, fecthy way and is evidently aware of the fact, and appears to be fully able to take care of herself.

It is said, by those who pretend to know, that after Frederick D. B. gets down to a solid, sober, thinking basis he will regret his little escapade, and that marriage bells will yet ring for him in Hudson.

Whether or no, Hudson-on-the-Hudson society is awfully, horribly shocked, and Frederick D. B.'s quondam friends remark that he has made a quondam chump of himself, only they don't spell it that way.

#### FRANK P. SLAVIN TALKS.

Frank P. Slavin, in an interview in regard to John L. Sullivan, Jim Corbett and Jake Kilrain, says: "As to Sullivan's challenge, he says there are three men who call themselves champions—Kilrain, Corbett and me. Kilrain is a dead man. Why, Sullivan beat him himself, and he has been whipped since then. I shall go to America and Sullivan must fight me or relinquish the title of champion."

Slavin insists that Sullivan must recognize his answer to Sullivan's offer of \$5,000 to stand before him for 6 rounds, and Slavin's further offer to wager \$5,000 to \$10,000 that he will knock Sullivan out in 6 rounds.

In regard to Corbett, Slavin says: "Joe Chynski fought Corbett in San Francisco, and at the end of thirty-nine rounds he was dead to the world, and only won by a fluke in the fortieth round just as a chance blow decided the Tom King-Jem Macq fight. His next performance was with Kilrain, who is a dead man and who was out of condition besides. Even then Corbett refused to fight Kilrain to a finish. Both McAuliffe and McCarthy, who have often sparred with Corbett, tell me that he is not in my class at all."

"Nevertheless, I will give him \$500 if he can stand up before me for six rounds. He says that if he wins the match with Peter Jackson he will come over here and make me fight him or prove me a duffer. Well, he won't need to come over here after me. I will go to America and meet him there, and if I don't dispose of him in six rounds I will give him \$500 and pay his training expenses. He calls me a blowhard. Nobody ever said that to me before, but I have fought twenty-seven finish fights and never lost one, while he has only fought twice. He won't be heard of after his fight with Jackson. He is one of these pugilists that come out in five minutes and go back in five."

#### BELLIGERENT BEAUTIES.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The passengers on the Nypso road, who had been side-tracked at Youngstown, O., were treated to a novel spectacle one day during the week. Among the passengers were a couple of young ladies who had apparently been indulging in too much tea. They quarreled, and finally one challenged the other to a matinee at fisticuffs. The challenge was at once accepted, the two repaired to the platform, a ring was formed and the dear girls went at each other in great shape. Most of their garments were torn off before they were separated by mutual friends, who had had enough of the free exhibition of female charms and belligerency.

#### THE CHAMPION FEMALE JUMPER.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

The champion jumper of the world is Miss Sarah Handley, if that be still her name. Early in the summer of 1885, after a quarrel with her sweetheart, Miss Handley determined upon suicide and chose for her purpose the Clifton Suspension Bridge, near Bristol, England. The bridge is 275 feet high and Miss Handley landed all right in the water and is still alive and well. At last accounts she was to be married, and she is probably a happy bride ere this.

#### TOUGHS AT A RECEPTION.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A dance was in progress a few nights ago at the residence of George Gilmer, of East Liverpool, Ohio, when a gang of uninvited young men entered the house and declared themselves masters of the situation. A free fight followed, during which clubs, brass knuckles, beer glasses, pistols and knives were used. Women and children fainted and several men were struck down before the ruffians could be ejected. One young lady was wounded in the arm by a pistol bullet.

#### IMPRISONED ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTEEN HOURS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

John Rineer, William Cragle and Michael Shetland, three miners, were recently caught by a mine flood in Slope 3, of the Susquehanna Coal Company, near Nanticoke, Pa. The imprisoned men took refuge on a ledge above the water-mark and were rescued alive after being confined 115 hours, during which they had neither food, light nor drink.

#### PAPA KEPT THE APPOINTMENT.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Miss Mary Walton, the daughter of a Bay City, Mich., banker, recently received a note signed "Bert," asking her to meet the writer at a certain street corner. Miss Walton showed the note to her father, who decided to keep the appointment in place of his daughter. When the writer appeared he was soundly kicked by Walton. He was a lumber inspector named Bert Obernau.

## GIRL SPINNERS ON A STRIKE.

The Employees of Clark's Thread Mills Object to Scab Labor,

AND SERIOUS RIOTING RESULTS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Trouble has again broken out in the Clark thread mills in Harrison, Kearney and Hudson County, N. J., and the last outbreak has proven more serious than the former ones. These outbreaks are of almost annual occurrence and they are caused by the dissatisfaction expressed on the part of the employees, especially the girl spinners, to the action of Supt. Walmesley, in employing what they term "scab help."

On the night of Feb. 11 when the "scabs" were taken over from Newark, a throng of people, chiefly women, was gathered on the river road in front of the mill, to see the procession file up from the dock to the mill yard.

At least 1,000 people had gathered, and two closely packed lines were formed, through which the spinners passed, together with their guard officers, with Supt. Walmesley at the head. As they went through the narrow alley of men and women the spinners were hissed, sworn at, and called scabs. Women with children in their arms pressed up to the front rank and reviled the "scabs."

Walmesley was white and nervous as he ran the gauntlet, and he came in for a great deal of abuse. As the last man passed through the gateway a woman threw a fruit can, but instead of striking a "scab" it hit another woman. Then another can was thrown with poor aim and fell in the yard.

As soon as the last "scab" was safe in the yard, the special officers, led by their employer, a man named Gregory, who was at one time employed by the Pennsylvania Railroad, rushed out of the gates and charged the crowd with pistols drawn and clubs upraised.

At the same time some pieces of slag were thrown into the crowd from within the yard. One woman, with a child in her arms, was knocked down. Clubs were used freely by the excited officers who charged the women. Some of the striking spinners were at hand and rushed at the officers, but they were checked by Harry Woods, the president of the strikers, and by Christopher Hughes.

Woods had great difficulty in holding them back, and while restraining them Gregory came up and put a pistol at his breast, at the same time ordering him away. Woods and Hughes succeeded in driving away the crowd, and they begged the women to keep away from the mill in the future.

On the following evening another riot ensued, and about 2,000 people gathered in the vicinity of the mills. Stone throwing again commenced.

Then the special officers made a rush through the gates and charged the mob, clubbing the people indiscriminately, and causing a panic in which several girls fell and were roughly trampled by others. After clearing a lane across the avenue the officers seemed satisfied, and they kept it open until the gate opened and a second batch of spinners and officers from the Newark mill trotted over to the mill yard gate and disappeared amid a shower of stones and mud. Again the specials retreated to the yard and the mob was left to the tender care of the five Kearney policemen. All the spinners were in their hotel in the mill yard, but the crowd continued to increase and so did the stone throwing. A dozen panes of glass were broken every minute, and finally the woman with a shawl over her head threw a paving stone through the office window and broke the sash in.

This was too much for forbearance, and out rushed the special officers, with pistols in hand. The first one fired his weapon at the ground in front of the throng, and a panic ensued. The other officers discharged their weapons in the air, and a dozen shots were fired. After the first rush a little boy found that he was wounded in the foot, and without saying anything to any one in the crowd he limped to his home in North Second street, and his father, James Richardson, took him to Dr. Dolphin, who extruded the bullet. The firing did not disturb the crowd greatly, and the front rank retired only a few yards. Meanwhile the window breaking went on all along the whole line, and a lot of little boys began on the end of the mill in the dark street between the Mile-End and the O. N. T. mills.

The shots were fired at 6:45, and ten minutes later two streams of water from the fire hose of the mill shot out from the upper windows and drenched the crowd. Another panic ensued, but the range of water was not great laterally, and the crowd merely stood from under after the first rush, and the stone throwing continued unabated. The hose was carried from window to window, but accomplished little beyond making the road muddy. The water came from the great fire pumps in the engine room, but it was not hot. The wrecking did not cease at all during the evening, and, intermingled with the crashing of the stones against the glass, reports of revolvers were heard. Fully fifty shots were fired, but it is believed that all but one spent their force in the air.

It is said that the end is not yet, and that wholesale bloodshed will result.

Thousands of poor families are suffering by this strike, and it seems pitiable that some mutual arrangement cannot be entered into between employers and employees whereby this suffering may be assuaged.

#### T. L. GOODMAN.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

T. L. Goodman, the worthy proprietor of the Whittington Hotel, Cape Town, S. A., is a thorough all-round sportsman. He is a lover and promoter of boxing and other entertainments. His place is the resort of all the prominent sports of Cape Town, where many a good event has been consummated. A portrait of the gentleman appears in this issue.

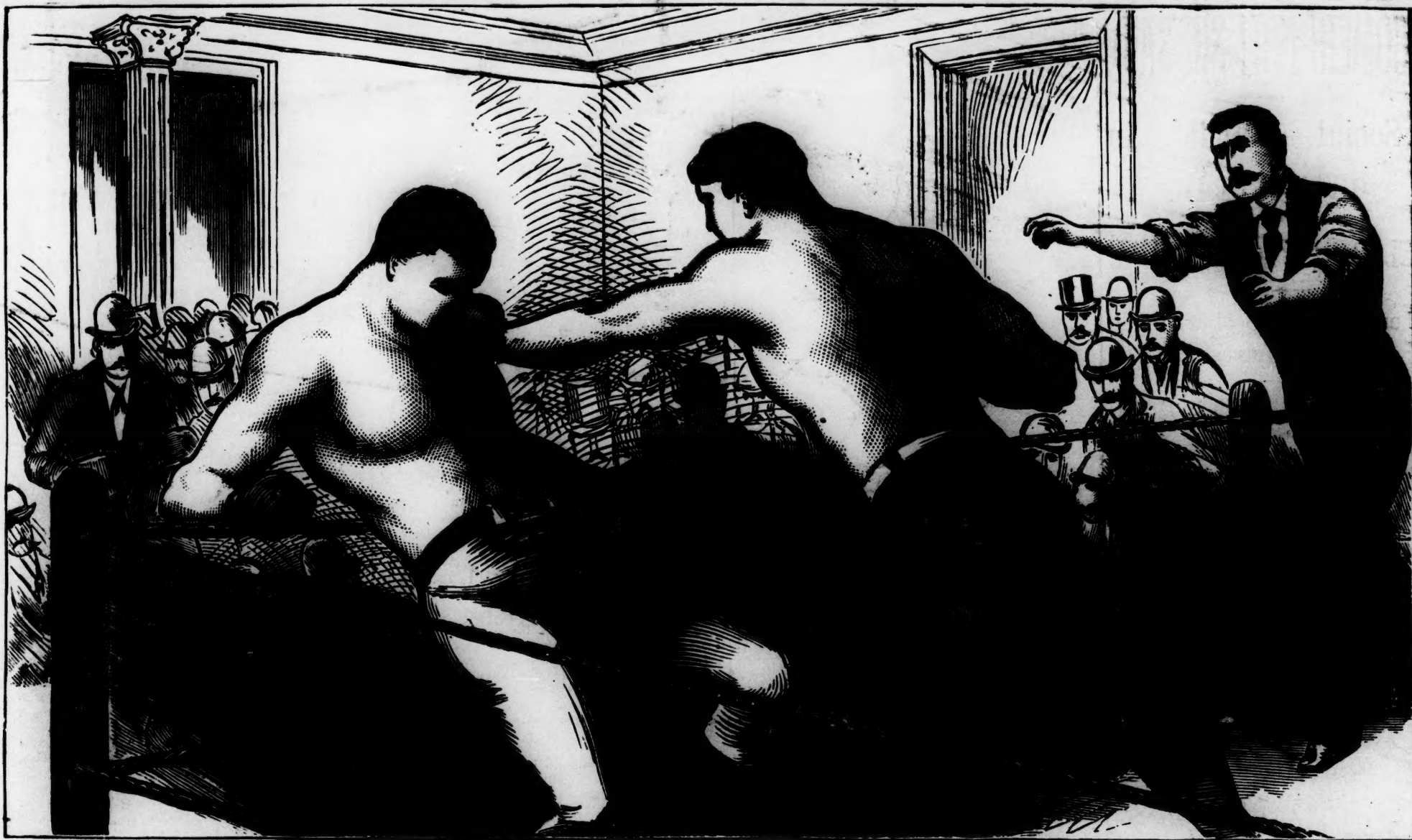
#### STOLE THE GIRLS' FINERY.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The Misses Anables' school for young ladies in New Brunswick, N. J., was recently entered by a sneak-thief, who visited only the bedrooms of the pretty students. Silk hosiery and jewelry was taken, the total value of which amounted to about \$250.

OUR SPLENDID CABINET PHOTOGRAPHS OF CAL McCarty and Gen. Dixon sent to any address on receipt of price, in coin or cash, by RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.





BILLY WOODS KNOCKS OUT MIKE CONLEY

THE DENVER BOY EASILY DEFEATS THE ITHACA GIANT IN A GO IN THE OLYMPIC CLUB, NEW ORLEANS.



IMPRISONED ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTEEN HOURS.

THREE UNFORTUNATE MINERS ARE RESCUED FROM A FLOODED MINE NEAR NANTICOKE, PA.





KIDNAPING AT THE ALTAR.

CHARLIE BUSH ENTERS A LIMA, O., CHURCH AND TRIES TO STEAL HIS CHILD FROM HIS DIVORCED WIFE.



SPANKED HIM WITH A SHOVEL,

AND THEN MRS. COONEY WAGNER, OF PITTSBURG, PA., DRAGGED HER HUSBAND TO THE LOCK-UP.



## SOME PUGILISTIC ENCOUNTERS

The Big and Little Fellows  
Meet Each Other.

## OUR SPECIAL DISPATCHES.

## GODDARD KNOCKED CHOYNSKI OUT.

(SPECIAL TO THE POLICE GAZETTE.)

SYDNEY, N. S. W., Feb. 10, 1891.  
The international prize fight between Joe Goddard, the champion of the barrier, and Joe Choynski of San Francisco, for a purse of £500 and the championship of Australia was decided in the Sydney Athletic Club to night. The men fought according to "Police Gazette" rules, which are similar to Queensberry rules. The American was backed heavily from the fact that he had defeated Jack Fogarty since his arrival here. Goddard, nevertheless, had plenty of supporters, owing to the great battle he made with Peter Jackson. The fight was a short and decisive one, and in the fourth round Goddard knocked Choynski out. Goddard intends challenging Slavin. D.

## TOMMY KELLY CHALLENGES ED. AVERY.

Tommy Kelly, the Harlem Spider, accompanied by Joseph B. Baker, the well-known horseman of Harlem, N. Y., called at this office recently and left the following challenge:

NEW YORK, Feb. 13, 1891.  
Having heard that Ed. Avery is eager to arrange a match to box me for \$1,000 a side, I desire to say that if he will put up I will meet him for \$1,000 to \$2,500 a side, at 105 pounds, give or take two pounds.

If Avery means business he will cover the \$500 my backer has paid.  
If he refuses to box I will arrange a match with any 105-pound man in the world, for \$1,000 to \$2,500 a side. Joseph B. Baker, my backer, will leave his \$500 forfeit up for four weeks, to give all pugilists who are eager to meet me at my weight, a chance to arrange a match.

TOMMY KELLY, the Harlem Spider.

## KELLYHER AND MARTIN FIGHT A DRAW.

Denny Kellyher, of Boston, Mass., and Harris Martin, the Black Pearl, of Minneapolis, Minn., fought with four ounce gloves, for \$500 a side, "Police Gazette" rules, in the Market street theatre, St. Paul, on February 10. Besides the stakes the winner was to receive two thirds of the net gate receipts. Kellyher weighed 156 lbs. while the Black Pearl scaled 148 lbs. Intense interest was manifested in the contest, and there was heavy speculation. The theatre was crowded from pit to dome by sporting men from all parts of the country, and Kellyher was a big favorite.

The fight was, from the commencement, a well contested affair until Kellyher broke two small bones of his right hand on the colored pugilist's head. Nevertheless Kellyher fought pluckily and in the seventh round knocked the Black Pearl down against the ropes. Kellyher repeated his tactics in the eighth and ninth rounds, and had his opponent very groggy.

The Bostonian continued to lead, and landed at will on his dusky opponent's body and face, but was unable to deliver a knock-out blow.

At the expiration of the ten rounds Referee Mannix of Minneapolis declared the fight a draw, much to the dissatisfaction of the spectators, who became very riotous.

## IF THE "POLICE GAZETTE" SAYS IT, IT GOES.

The Daily Messenger, Marshall, Texas, publishes the following in connection with the Hughes-Jones fight:

There was some dissatisfaction over Referee Seale's decision in the Hughes-Jones fight Tuesday night, and Mr. Seale telegraphed Richard K. Fox, with the following result:

MARSHALL, TEX., Feb. 4, 1891.  
RICHARD K. FOX, New York—According to revised Queensberry rules a principal while hugging got the other man's head in chancery and hit his head, in this a foul. Please wire answer. FRANK SEALE.

NEW YORK, Feb. 6, 1891.  
FRANK SEALE, Marshall, Tex.—Yes, it was a foul. POLICE GAZETTE.

## MAC'S NECK WASN'T BROKEN.

A glove fight occurred at Archibald, Pa., on Feb. 6. The participants were Jeremiah Slattery, of Butte City, Montana, and a young man named McReynolds, of Forest City. Slattery is a pugilist of considerable note, and weighs 185. He is 5 feet 11 inches tall, and well disciplined in the many art. He had challenged McReynolds to stand before him for 5 rounds. Marquis of Queensberry rules. The purse was for \$500 and the gate receipts. The preliminaries were arranged some weeks ago, and since then it has been the subject of the men who love to talk of muscle and manly powers. Al. Howell, a local sport, acted as referee, James Dillon, who recently fought at Wilkesbarre, seconded McReynolds, while H. Lee, of Carbondale, looked after the interest of Slattery.

In the third round McReynolds led with an under cut which caught Slattery on the chin. This Slattery didn't like and he returned it with a left-hander which sent McReynolds under the ropes. Mac rushed and clinched again. This time Slattery got a half back on him and threw him. Then placing his knee upon McReynolds' neck he crushed him to the floor. The audience heard McReynolds' neck crack and imagined that he had been killed and fled. Late in the night Slattery was arrested by Officer Walsh. Excitement ran high. McReynolds is all right.

## KEARNEY AND MOORHOUSE DRAW.

The long expected glove fight between Dick Moorhouse of New York, and Mike Kearney of Lynn, Mass., was decided in the Lynn Athletic Club at Lynn, Mass., on Feb. 9. The men fought for a purse of \$100, according to revised Queensberry rules. About 800 spectators were present and there was considerable speculation on the result.

In the first round Kearney at once assumed the offensive, while Moorhouse adopted cautious tactics and frequently retaliated with telling effect. Kearney's lead was always well blocked, and the first round closed with the odds all in Moorhouse's side of the ring.

In the second round Moorhouse led off with a dandy on Kearney's jaw, and a ripple of applause passed around. Dick followed it up with another and stopped Kearney's attempts to land.

Kearney continued the offensive policy in the third round, and after receiving a corker on the nose succeeded in evening up matters.

In the next round Moorhouse landed safely on the Lynn man's stomach, after which the honors were easy, neither man doing effective work.

Kearney retaliated in the fifth by a neat blow on the Salem man's nose and followed it up well.

In the seventh Kearney again punished Moorhouse, placing his five safety on the proboscis of the man from "Witch City." He made several wicked passes at Moorhouse's left optic, but the effort proved ineffectual. He landed safely, however, on his opponent's jaw.

In the next round Kearney aimed at the left optic and the swelling increased, while he occasionally sent a beauty in a convenient spot. Moorhouse finally checked the onslaught and retaliated weakly.

Both men seemed out of wind in the ninth, and it was only after much sparring that Kearney landed safely on Moorhouse's nasal organ.

Both were again groggy in the 10th, but Moorhouse led off well only to receive as good as he gave. Kearney's work ap-

peared more effective than his opponent's. The referee announced no choice, and the match was extended two rounds.  
The Lynn man had it all his own way in the 11th, landing repeatedly on Moorhouse's face, the latter responding weakly.  
In the 12th, the last, Moorhouse rallied and gave Kearney as good as he gave, and when time was called the referee declared the fight a draw.

## GENERAL TURF NOTES.

The English Derby will be run on May 27. Gouverneur will stand a first class chance to be 1-2-3.

Mosquito, the granddam of Dreadnaught, has been purchased by J. Cooper, the Australian millionaire, for \$15,000.  
Mystic Park, Boston, has opened a stake for stallions eligible to the 2-30 class, which, it is believed, will be worth \$30,000.

Raceland's chances in the Spring handicaps look rosy. He will be well in any race he starts in, and weight will not anchor him.

Matthew B. Allen, who trained for Senator George Hearst, of California, has retained Howe & Hummel, and sued Hearst for \$5,000, alleged to be due him for salary, percentages, etc.

B. Bradley's, of Virginia, Blanche, b. m. six years old, by Prosper, won a 4-furlong dash at the Hudson County Jockey Club, Guttenberg, N. J., on Feb. 11. Betting was 50 to 1 against her.

Potomac may be a great horse during the coming racing campaign, but it is doubtful if he was worth the \$25,000 paid for him. Time will tell. Strathmeath may prove a barrier he cannot surmount.

The following are the dates of the race meetings for 1891:

NEW ORLEANS, LA.	SHEEPSHEAD BAY, N. Y.
Jan. 1 to April 11	June 14 to July 2
Hot Springs, Ark.	Chicago (Washington
Feb. 17 to May 1	Park Club) June 20 to July 18
San Francisco (Blood-	Monmouth Park, N. J.
Horse Assoc.) April 11 to 25	July 4 to Aug. 27
Memphis, Tenn. April 14 to 25	Chicago (Chicago Jockey
Lexington, Ky. April 22 to May 11	Club) July 20 to Aug. 27
Nashville, Tenn. April 22 to May 5	Hamline, Minn. (Twin
Londonville, Ky. May 13 to 23	City Jockey Club)
Brooklyn, N. Y. May 15 to 20	Aug. 29 to Sept. 12
Chicago (Chicago Jockey	Saratoga, N. Y. July 23 to Aug. 27
Club) May 20 to June 19	Sheepshead Bay, N. Y.
Denver, Col. May 23 to 26	Aug. 29 to Sept. 12
Latonia, Ky. May 23 to 26	Sept. 3 to Oct. 7
Westchester, N. Y. June 1 to 15	Brooklyn, N. Y. Sept. 14 to 30
St. Louis, Mo. June 6 to 20	Westchester, N. Y. Oct. 1 to 15
	Lexington, Ky. Oct. 6 to 17
	Hamline, Minn. Oct. 19 to 31

The principal jockeys in the list fared as follows in 1891.

WON	LOST	MTS	WON	LOST	MTS
Anderson..... 37	204	231	Martin..... 23	217	240
Barbee..... 31	74	85	McCarthy..... 22	131	143
Barnes..... 113	326	449	McLaughlin..... 12	20	32
Bergan..... 179	615	794	Monahan..... 25	135	160
Bergan J..... 76	205	281	Moser..... 35	107	123
Covington..... 66	370	435	Murphy..... 13	25	38
De Long..... 70	224	304	Narville..... 34	107	141
Fitzpatrick..... 12	63	65	Overton..... 82	253	335
Francis..... 40	204	253	Ray..... 77	199	270
Freeman..... 37	202	239	Rogan..... 12	35	97
French..... 37	300	327	Solen..... 98	289	487
Garrison..... 47	149	196	Steppe..... 36	229	256
Gorham..... 46	143	189	Stevenson..... 64	203	267
Goodale..... 37	164	191	Stoval..... 21	188	209
Hamilton..... 153	347	570	Talbot..... 98	373	471
Hayward..... 8	67	75	Taylor..... 131	390	527
Hollis..... 28	112	140	Warwick..... 28	108	128
Leahy..... 124	344	414	West..... 88	267	295
Littfield..... 67	256	323	Williams..... 64	194	258
Magoe..... 82	286	368			

## BOSTON ATHLETIC CLUB SPORTS.

The following are the winners of the athletic contests held under the auspices of the Boston Athletic Club, at Boston, Mass., on Feb. 14:

SEVENTY-FIVE YARDS DASH—S. V. R. Thayer (11 feet), first; O. W. Sheel (11 feet), second; A. R. Shapleigh (12 feet), third. Time 7 4/5 seconds.

QUARTER-MILE NOVICE RACE—E. S. Muller first; S. Wells, Jr., second; J. Corbin third. Time, 50 4/5 seconds.

ONE-THOUSAND YARD RUN—A. Blake (35 yards), first; E. W. Pierson (50 yards), second; W. S. French (35 yards), third. Time, 2 minutes 23 1/2 seconds.

ONE MILE WALK—A. P. Jerome, first; A. C. Endicott, second; S. C. Brackett, third. Time, 6 minutes 59 3/4 seconds.

THREE HUNDRED YARDS RUN—S. A. Combs (12 yards), first; V. S. Rothchild (13 yards), second; F. E. Stetson (12 yards), third. Time, 34 1/2 seconds.

ONE MILE RUN—H. C. Larkin (110 yards), first; E. White (140 yards), second; J. M. Gallagher (90 yards) third. Time, 4 minutes 26 seconds.

SIX HUNDRED YARDS RUN—T. B. Turner (10 yards), first; C. C. Batchelder (15 yards), second; W. J. Batchelder (15 yards), third. Time, 1 minute 18 4/5 seconds.

TWO HUNDRED YARD HURDLE RACE—E. W. Goff (6 yards), first; F. H. Slaney (5 yards), second; H. H. Morrell (1 yards), third. Time 30 seconds.

POLK VAULT—L. W. Jenkins (11 inches), first; T. T. Crank second; H. H. Wheelright, third. Winner's actual jump, 9 feet 2 inches.

PUTTING SIXTEEN POUND SHOT—E. C. Potter, actual distance 35 feet 7 inches, first; W. H. Ryan, 35 feet 5 1/2 inches, second; H. H. Morrell, 34 feet 7 1/2 inches, third.

RUNNING HIGH JUMP—G. R. Fearling, Jr. (scratch), first; A. H. Green, second; J. E. Morse, third. Winner's actual jump, 6 feet 2 1/2 inches.

THREE STANDING JUMPS—W. J. Casey (3 feet 6 inches), actual jump 32 feet 3 1/2 inches, first; F. H. Robertson, second, B. K. Pritchard, third.

TUG-OF-WAR—Varina Boat Club, first; Gloucester Athletic Club, second, Williams College, third.

## MISCELLANEOUS SPORTING NOTES.

The glove fight which was to have been decided at Galveston, Tex., on Feb. 6, between Tom Monaghan and James A. Sullivan, was declared off.

Harry Overton, the famous English pugilist, has challenged Jim Verrill to fight for £100 a side. Verrill is matched to box 13 rounds with Bill Whalley, and both are to weigh 9 stone 6 pounds.

At Roxford Flats, N. Y., on Feb. 13, Bobby Haight, of Hudson, N. Y., and Jim Quinn, fought for \$500. In the third round Haight rendered Quinn unconscious by a terrible blow behind the left ear. About two hundred persons witnessed the fight.

At St. Augustine, Fla., on Feb. 13, there was a 100-yard race between C. H. Stibbs and an unknown supposed to be Bethune, of Canada. Stibbs won, and nearly \$5,000 changed hands on the result. Stibbs is supposed to be a champion runner from Australia under an assumed name.

Peter Jackson has arrived at New Orleans. He says he does not like prize fighting and intends to quit it, but that before doing so he intends to challenge John L. Sullivan to a mill for the championship and that the Boston pugilist must fight him or surrender his claims to supremacy.

At New Orleans, La., on Feb. 9, Harvey McMurry's Northern pigeon shooting team shot against a team representing the Louisiana Gun Club. The match was at five birds, five men to a team, 35 birds to each man, and the Northerners won by a score of 104 to 98. There was a shoot at innal mate targets, sixteen men to a side, ten shots each, which the Northern team also won by a score of 118 to 115.

At Lynn, Mass., on Feb. 9, Robert Brown defeated Samuel Jackson in a collar-and-elbow wrestling match, in which "Police Gazette" rules governed. Jackson undertook to throw Brown twice in 15 minutes. Brown was much the heavier, and repeatedly threw his opponent, but Jackson's superior activity and near bridging saved the day for him until the eleventh minute, when Brown secured a fall. This was his only one, however, and as Jackson failed to throw his man before 15 minutes, the match was declared in favor of Brown.

ELEGANT CABINET PHOTOGRAPHS OF JACK DEMPSEY and Bob Fitzsimmons. Price by mail, 10 cents each. RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.

## WHAT THE SPORTS ARE DOING.

Stories About the Athletes Here,  
There and All Over.

## GUNNING FOR PRIZES.

Robert Bonner states that he will breed Maud S. to Ansel.

The Waterloo Cup is to be run in England on February 14.

Joshua Jones will ride for Senator George Hearst this season.

The Olympic Club of New Orleans, La., propose to put up a purse for Joe Fielding and Austin Gibbons.

The Schuykill Navy boxing and wrestling championship tournament will take place at Philadelphia on Feb. 23.

Jack McAuliffe has agreed to fight Billy Myer in the Hudson Athletic Club, of Jersey City, N. J., if Myer is satisfied.

The Olympic and California Athletic Clubs have agreed not to bid against each other in offering purses for fights.  
Sam Blacklock, the English 130-pound pugilist, well known in America, has announced that he will retire from the ring.

At the great trotting sale, recently, at Lexington, Ky., Sternberg was the highest priced one, he going for \$11,300 to the owner of his sire, T. C. Anglin.

In the pigeon shoot at the Parkway Gun Club, at Dexter Park, L. I., on Feb. 15, J. Bennett won first prize after tying with J. Savage and L. H. Kilgus.

Jack McAuliffe called at this office on Feb. 12, and stated he was ready to arrange a match with Jimmy Carroll for as large a stake as Carroll is eager to fight for.

Jack Dowd and Tom McDonald fought for a gold watch in New York on Feb. 13. In the third round Jimmy Larkin stopped the contest because McDonald had no chance.

John L. Sullivan says that he will not fight again unless the money consideration is exceedingly large. This statement shows that he has not retired from the P. R. as was supposed.

At Woodlawn Park, L. I., on Feb. 12, Richard Monsees won the gold badge for the championship of the club. He killed ten straight birds. H. McLaughlin and A. Apping tied for second place.

The contest between George Dixon and Cal McCarthy, announced to take place in Jersey City on the 30th inst., has been postponed until the 26th or 27th, as the rink cannot be put in condition by the first named date.

At St. Augustine, Fla., on Feb. 10, the rifle contest between the State troops for the championship attracted a large crowd. Four companies competed at a 200-yard range. The Halifax rifles, of Daytona, won, with the St. Augustine Guards a close second.

Ed Smith called at this office on Feb. 12 and issued a challenge to meet Jack Ashton of Providence, R. I., according to "Police Gazette" rules for a purse offered by any athletic club and \$1,000 a side. If Ashton does not accept, the challenge is open to any heavy-weight in the country, first come first served.

After Billy Madden learned the result of the battle between Billy Woods of Denver, and Mike C. Conley, the Ithaca Giant, at New Orleans, he sent a dispatch from Rochester, N. Y., to Richard K. Fox that he would match Joe McAuliffe to fight the winner in the Olympic or Audubon Athletic clubs if they would put up a suitable purse.

On Feb. 13, a cocking man was fought at a well known sporting resort in Long Island City. The birds were owned in South Brooklyn and Rockaway. The terms of the fight were each side to allow fifteen chickens, \$25 a fight and \$100 on the odd one. Nine pairs weighed in out of the fifteen, and Rockaway won seven out of the nine.

The original Acones, semi-professional, representative team of New York, and the champions since 1884, will appear this season with a stronger array of talent than has ever represented the metropolis in this class of clubs. Players with first-class reputations only have been selected to make up the team, so that fine exhibitions, at all times, are an assured fact.

James Killoran, the well-known sporting man, of Troy, N. Y., writes us that he is looking for a pugilist to pit against Joe McAuliffe in that city. It was Killoran that succeeded Gus Lambert as an opponent of Peter Jackson. Billy Madden is in Troy, waiting until Killoran finds a man to meet McAuliffe. He says he will put up a pair of the Richard K. Fox boxing gloves for the best amateurs in Troy to compete for if McAuliffe and an unknown box.

John A. Sullivan of Firth Worth, Texas, was evidently dreaming when he stated that he defeated Billy Mahan, of San Francisco, on July 10, 1888, and again in four rounds on June 23, 1889. Mahan and Sullivan have only fought three times, viz: A 21 round draw at Harry Maynard's sporting resort San Francisco, Cal.; a 24 round draw at Sacramento, Cal.; and a 47 round fight at Los Angeles, Cal., Oct. 11, 1889, which Mahan won without a scratch.

Steve Brodie called at this office and left the following challenge:

I will back Jack Hanley, of Buffalo, N. Y., to box Mike Cushing at 125 pounds, give or take two pounds, for \$250 a side. The contest to take place in any club offering the largest purse. To prove I mean business I have deposited \$100 and will meet Cushing and his backers to arrange the match.

STEVE BRODIE.

It was supposed by many that the international trophy that Richard K. Fox recently decided to offer for the various football teams of the steamship lines, was specially for the Cunard line. A delegation representing football teams on other lines called on Richard K. Fox to ascertain if the trophy was open to teams of other companies to contend for. Mr. Fox said the "Police Gazette" championship international football trophy was not offered for the Cunard steamer line alone, but that any football club belonging to any steamer could compete for it, no matter from what country or port the steamer hailed.

The following special was received at this office:

PORTLAND, ORE., Feb. 14, 1891.

Jack Dempsey, the well-known pugilist, has arrived here from Galveston. He will probably agree to fight the winner of the Young Mitchell and Le Blanche fight if the California Athletic Club will offer a suitable purse. He will not, under any circumstances, again fight in New Orleans. Dempsey's friends have asked him to challenge Ted Pritchard to fight for \$5,000 and a purse. They claim that he would gain more money and fame by defeating Pritchard than either Young Mitchell or George Le Blanche.

The following special cable was received at this office from our London correspondent:

LONDON, Feb. 10, 1891.

RICHARD K. FOX—At a special meeting of the Ormonde Club to-day the executive committee decided to offer a purse of £2,000 for a 12-round glove contest between Frank P. Slavin and John L. Sullivan, to take place in this city under the auspices of the club. It was also agreed that Richard K. Fox should notify the American pugilist of the club's offer. Slavin has signified his willingness to battle for the purse.

On receiving the cable Richard K. Fox sent the following:

John L. Sullivan, Retired Champion of the World:  
The Ormonde Club, of London, England, have instructed me to notify you that they will give a purse of £2,000 for a 12-round contest between yourself and Slavin. If you accept I will use my best endeavors to see that you receive fair play, and stand ready to assist you in any way. RICHARD K. FOX.

## RICHARD K. FOX A PILOT.

A Merry Crowd who Laughed at his Efforts as an  
Iron—A New Pilot Boat Christened.

On Feb. 14 a most select party congregated in the POLICE GAZETTE office as guests of Richard K. Fox.  
It was the occasion of a ceremony that is to be historical, inasmuch as the pilot boat named after Mr. Richard K. Fox will watch for the incoming of thousands of souls.

Everybody appreciates the fact that a pilot boat is the first, really, sight of land. The appearance of a good fellow who can moor the lives of waiting thousands to a pier, after a fair or stormy passage, should be appreciated.

Agreeably to the announcement as published in all the journals, the boat was christened "Richard K. Fox." The magnificent craft lay alongside the dock at the foot of Fulton street, East river, New York, decked with flags and streamers, on which was the imprint, "Richard K. Fox."

Thousands of people on the docks wondered why a pilot-boat was anchored with colors flying in a ship. When they saw Richard K. Fox and his companions, they at once realized the cause of the excitement.

They knew that he had been christening his namesake as customary. After the gentlemen who had been invited had arrived on board the cutter they repaired to the elegantly fitted up cabin. Speeches were made and good fellowship was indulged in. Richard K. Fox responded to the toast that he was a "running Fox," and that his only desire was to "get there!" every time in a legitimate way. Mr. Fox said many good things to the newspaper men who were present and who, by the way, are good friends of his.

Among the invited guests were Walter C. Quevedo, Gus Heckler, Captain Wheeler, Captain Mike Lyons, Captain Moorehead, Christopher Clarke, business manager of the POLICE GAZETTE; Billy Reid, Robert Tremper, Otto C. Floto, Bob Fitzsimmons' manager; Ed. F. Carr, of the American News Company; Andrew Jackson, Sergeant Lonsdale, Chas. J. McKee, of the American News Company; Nicholas Roach, Captain Chapman, of Pilot Boat No. 4; Captain M. Sullivan, Mike Costello and a host of others famous in social, theatrical and financial circles.

As the boat left the dock in connection with a tug, and when she finally displayed her white wings to the breeze, a salvo of cheers went up.

At that moment Richard K. Fox was in the cabin responding to a toast: "Vive Le Fox."

Then the party had a pleasant sail down the bay and Mr. Fox handled the helm at the request of Capt. Walsh, and he very nearly ran the boat across land to the POLICE GAZETTE office, as he evidently did not know as much about steering a pilot boat as he did about piloting a newspaper to success. The guests laughed at Mr. Fox's exhibition of steering and he smoothed it over by asking the gentlemen down stairs.

Commander David S. Nicolay, Capt. Patrick Walsh, Capt. John J. Canvin, and Capt. Chas. H. Carroll were on deck. They didn't imagine that they were guests, but they were all the same, and on their next trip on the look out for incoming steamers from foreign lands, they will, no doubt, realize the fact that the New York newspaper men, the POLICE GAZETTE and Richard K. Fox are watching them.

## ZOE GAYTON HAS REACHED DETROIT, MICH.

The following special was received at this office on the date mentioned:

DETROIT, Mich., Feb. 14, 1891.

RICHARD K. FOX—Miss Zoe Gayton, of San Francisco, the female pedestrian, who started on Aug. 27, 1890, to walk from San Francisco to the POLICE GAZETTE office in New York, 2,300 miles, arrived here to-day. She is accompanied by W. J. Marshall and J. L. Price. The latter represents the party who has wagered a large sum that she will not accomplish the feat. During her trip Miss Gayton has made a practice of following the railroad tracks. She has tramped the entire length of the Central Pacific, the Union Pacific, the Rock Island, and will hereafter follow the Michigan Central to Buffalo, then the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad to her



## WHAT THE TURFITES ARE AT.

The Turf in America Making Big Strides.

## ALL ABOUT THE PUGILISTS.

The turf in America is making big strides, and is fast becoming the leading field for sport. The rich prizes offered by the various racing associations in classes like the Futurity, Brooklyn Handicap, Suburban, Junior Champion and Champion Stakes, have increased the importance of the sport. In every city in the United States there are thousands who back the horses no matter whether the races are run in their vicinity or thousands of miles away.

Turf speculation is not alone confined to sporting men, but all classes from the bootblack to the millionaire speculate daily on the races while their funds last. Betting is not confined to men, but ladies speculate as they do at the enticing resorts at Monte Carlo. It may be safely said that there are over two millions of persons in the United States who invest money daily on race horses, chances of winning or losing.

Nearly all the principal cities in the United States have either public or private pool rooms, and in the public rooms the "scratches" are announced, the jockeys who are to ride are "billed" correctly, and the odds laid against the horses in each race, and a full description of the race given in the pool rooms via the telephone.

The operator announces the starters. Later he announces the horses that are scratched. Then the jockeys and the odds on the horses are announced. Later on he gives the "scratches" of the horses, the second quotations, and then the "bills" of the horses as they are running at the half, three-quarters, etc., so that a person knows just as much about the race as if on the track. The announcement is then made that such and such a horse wins, is second or third. Then those who have backed the winner and second and third horse receive their money. These facts to the uninitiated may be considered wonderful.

Sporting men in far-off cities know how a race is run, and all they desire to know about the equine struggle, just as if they were on the track where the race is being run.

The reason that there is so much interest manifested over equine running races is that there is speculation on each event daily in all parts of the country. It is estimated that over a million of money is invested daily in the various pool rooms throughout the country. There is no open public speculation on baseball or other sports, with the exception of pugilistic contests, and that is the reason there is not half so much interest manifested over them.

At the time there was open speculation on baseball matches and betting on the number of runs that a club would make in an inning and the result, there was twice the amount of interest in what was called the national game, but when it ended baseball lost half its interest to its patrons.

To show the popularity of the turf, permit me to say that there has been racing nearly every day through 1890, and on some days on two race tracks at once, and yet there have been from eight to ten thousand spectators on each track.

But the spectators who went to the races are few and far between as compared with the thousands who bet on the races near their homes or places of business. Nearly every year the interest in the turf is increasing, and judging from the extra added money and the gigantic strides that the racing associations are still making for the racing campaign, the season of 1891 will eclipse that of all future years.

The classes of turf speculators who make it their hobby to pick combinations and take from \$10 to \$100 to \$1 that they cannot pick three winning horses or place them as they finish, will have a rare opportunity to do so without any risk of losing their ducks as will be seen in the turf department of this paper. There are thousands right in New York not mentioning Chicago, San Francisco and other prominent cities who believe that they cannot only select the winner of the big turf events, but can place the horses as they finish.

I was in a pool room one day recently and saw a gentleman win six bets on one race. He played Kenwood to win, Kenwood second and third, also played New or Never to run second and third, and played Bradford to run third. Kenwood won, New or Never was second and Bradford ran third and the gentleman took it all.

The gentleman referred to, who is a turf financier and generally picks horses to run first, second and third three or four times a week, will have a splendid opportunity through the efforts and liberality of the proprietor of this paper, to win \$200. He can capture this prize if he is the first to select the first three horses as they finish in the Brooklyn Jockey Club Handicap. The prize is not only open for him to compete for, but anyone wherever the POLICE GAZETTE circulates, and this means in all parts of the world, will have the same opportunity.

The reason the prize will be given to the first successful guesser is because it is more difficult at the present time to select three horses than it will be a month from now or later, as there will be many horses scratched between the present time and the day of the race.

Since it has been whispered that Richard K. Fox would present the person who is first to name the horses as they finish in the Brooklyn Handicap with \$200 I have heard hundreds claim that they can and will win the prize.

After it was reported by special cable to the "Police Gazette" that Charley Mitchell had matched Gus Lambert, the wrestler and boxer, to contend against Peter Maher, the Irish champion, those in Canada and in this country who knew Lambert's career as a pugilist had an idea that Charley Mitchell must have had more money than brains to put up \$100 on Lambert to conquer Maher, and it was the general opinion that Maher could not have a great reputation and probably had a weak spot.

Lambert never did anything in the flat line either in Canada or this country that would guarantee his being backed against even a fourth-class pugilist. It is true he stood in front of Peter Jackson at Troy, N. Y., and that the latter failed to knock him out, but at the same time Lambert could not be credited with accomplishing anything wonderful by that performance, for "Sir Peter," as Jackson was styled in England, was completely off as far as being able to knock out any pugilist in a stipulated time was concerned.

But for Jackson's failure to give Lambert the dose of medicine he would have prescribed had he been in condition Lambert would never have been in England representing himself as an American pugilist. Jem Mace, having read of Jackson's battle with Lambert, and not knowing the inside history of the affair, at once sent an invitation to the French Canadian to visit England. Lambert at once accepted and on his arrival was bombed by Mace, who is just as good a showman as he was a pugilist.

Mace, by handbills and flattering notices, made money out of Lambert, and finally matched him against Teddy O'Neill of Liverpool, a protégé of the ever blooming Paddy Gill. The fight ended in a draw, owing to the interference of the authorities and other causes, and Mace dropped Lambert like a hot

potato. If Lambert had been the great pugilist Mace supposed he was he would have clung to him like barnacles to a ship's bottom, and it was evident that there was a screw loose somewhere when Mace and Lambert parted.

Charley Mitchell then engaged Lambert, and together they wrestled in London and Birmingham, and Mitchell finally matched him against Maher, and did not dream that he would turn out such a poor specimen of a pugilist and be whipped in less time than it takes to chronicle it. I do not find fault with Lambert's defeat or for his ambition to try and defeat champions, but I do think he has a large amount of assurance to pose in England as a representative American pugilist, and have the English sporting press deride such specimens of American pugilists. Because a man lives a few months or a year or two in a country it does not make him an American.

Lambert was born in the French settlement in Canada. He is a French-Canadian, and this country has no claim on him. It is only a few years ago that he kept a saloon in the French quarters in Montreal, and the frequenters of his place were French-Canadians. One might as well style Dublin Castle an English edifice, or the Tower of London an Irish edifice, as to assert that Lambert is an American.

American pugilists and Irish-American pugilists are a better breed, as far as courage and bravery goes, than even Englishmen or French Canadians were.

I have always had difficulty in understanding the principle upon which the list of champions of England is constructed. All that is known of it is that it originally appeared in "Pistiana," and that it has, in later years been sifted up and rearranged so as to suit the tastes and requirements of every fresh hand book compiler.

To begin with, nobody knows why Tom Figg goes down as the first champion. He was the foremost athlete of his time, but that was because he was an employer of pugilists rather than a pugilist himself. The history of that period is extremely dubious, and an investigation of the musty old files at the British Museum, casts a different light upon Figg from that thrown upon him by "Boxiana" and other subsequent productions.

Figg was, in reality, rather a sordid and back-sword player than prize fighter, as we understand the term in these days. During his time pugilism had not attained to the dignity of a science. It was not until Jack Broughton's period that the gloves came into existence.

What I want to point out here is that while all sorts of people are allowed to be champions toward the end of the last century and in the first half of this, private feelings or ignorance succeeds in keeping out the names of men who were infinitely more like champions than some of the men whose names are admitted.

One of these manuals gives Nick Ward as a champion of England, and omits Tom Paddock. Nick Ward did certainly beat Ben Caunt, but in the unfair manner. He kept falling down and resorted to every mean and pitiful trick possible, till at last Caunt was so incensed that he rushed at Ward and struck him as he fell on his knees. The referee who might have disqualified Ward previously, at once disqualified Caunt.

On referring back I find there is no mention of the fight being for the championship. Over the report of the battle itself there are the words "the championship of England," but at no time during the match's progress is it once stated that the highest known title was to go to the winner. Nick Ward is never referred to as champion in "Pistiana," though special care is taken to mark off all men who were champions of England.

The next time Ben Caunt and Nick Ward met Ward was compelled to stand up and fight, then he made no show whatever. On this second occasion a subscription belt was thrown in with the stakes and it was distinctly stated that the match was to be for the championship. Caunt won and was installed as champion.

Tass Parker is another pugilist who is erroneously styled a champion of England. If he was champion then anyone may be champion who chooses to call himself one. It makes anybody who knows aught about the history of the ring feel tired to find contemptible outsiders dubbed champions and first-class fighters omitted. Fancy Peter Crawley, who beat Tom Ward, being left out of the list, and Tass Parker, who was twice beaten by Hammer Lane and who showed the white feather on every available opportunity, being called champion of England.

If Tass Parker, who was only a lumbering middle-weight, was really champion what becomes of Tom Sawyer's claim, admitted by all knowing ones to be the first man inside 154 pounds who ever aspired to the heavy-weight championship. Tom Paddock became champion when he fought and beat Harry Broome in 1855. Originally there were four claimants for the championship and two matches were made with the "provisos" that the winners should fight off for the new belt—that is, the belt that was ultimately secured by Sawyer.

Aaron Jones and the Tipton Slasher were one pair, and Broome and Paddock the other. Jones injured himself and had to forfeit, and so the match between Broome and Paddock was allowed to be for the championship of England. Immediately before the fight between Broome and Paddock it was distinctly stated that the fight was to be for the championship of England.

After Tom King beat Jem Mace with the famous, fake hit, he became entitled to the belt and title, always providing that he complied with the conditions. He refused to accept Mace's challenge, issued directly after the battle, and Mace never really parted with the position. King formally retired from the ring, and after twelve months he re-entered it, with John C. Heenan, that mysterious meeting was for the bare \$25,000 (\$10,000 stake money, and did not effect the claims of Mace and others upon the championship. After his second fight, straggled to say, he was not acknowledged champion.

Returning to Crawley, I may say he was not allowed to become champion simply because after he had beaten Ward he refused all further challenges and retired into private, or I may say public life. I should like to know how we find Gully, Tom King and others figuring as champions. Gully refused the championship when it was offered him after his second battle with Bob Greason. When Pearce, the Game Chicken, had the bout with King, Mace got into fresh trouble with the stakeholder of the championship belt, who refused to recognize him as a claimant for the championship, just as he did in 1865, when Jem Mace and Joe Gos fought their drawn battle, in which no blows were struck. If Crawley was not champion of England, neither was Gully nor King.

## REFEREE.

A hair-cutting match for \$1,000 and the championship of America was arranged at this office during the week. The principals are Luca Francia, from Naples, and Vincenzo Martire, from Genoa, Italy. Both keep barber shops in this city, Francia at 28 East Forty-second street, and Martire at the Marlborough Hotel. Articles of agreement were signed for each to cut four persons' hair, French and other styles, for \$500 a side. The contest is to be decided on Feb. 24, at Tammany Hall, in this city.

Miss Nettie Littell, the well-known equestrienne, of Boston, Mass., sent the following dispatch to this office.

Boston, Mass., Feb. 15, 1891.

RICHARD K. FOX—I challenge any two ladies riding the side saddle to a 5-days contest on horseback, each lady to ride three days in succession, making six days against my six days, for the sum of \$100 a side and gate money, and the long-distance equestrian championship of America.

NETTIE LITTELL.

SEND FOR A SET OF "POLICE GAZETTE" CHAMPION BOXING GLOVES. Made in 2, 4, 6 and 8 ounce weight of the very best tan and brown kid, lined and padded with the finest hair. Made in two, four, six and eight-ounce weight. Price per set of 4, \$5.00. Address all orders to RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.

## WILL WE? WHY, CERTAINLY!

## BOXING GLOVES.

The "Police Gazette" Champion Boxing Gloves.

Made from special Indian tan and finest of brown kid, pronounced by the profession as being the finest glove ever made, with lined and padded wrist, and filled with the finest of curled hair. Made in two, four, six and eight-ounce weight. Price per set of four, \$5.00. When sending orders state color and weight desired.

## EXHIBITION BOXING GLOVES.

Made of finest white kid, finished in A 1 style and equal to any glove now made. Six and eight ounces in weight. Price per set of four, \$5.00.

## AMATEUR BOXING GLOVES.

Good quality kid, and best gloves for the price ever made. Six and eight ounces in weight. Price per set of four, \$3.50. Any of the above gloves sent to any address upon receipt of price. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

[There are so many "Constant Readers" that hereafter the Answer to Correspondents: man must insist that gentlemen desiring information sign their names. A desire for guarantee of good faith suggests this, and our patrons will at once see the advisability of the motive.—Ed.]

P. B., Georgetown, Colo.—About 180 pounds.  
J. S. G., Atchison, Kan.—Yes; send the photo.  
F. S., Marshall, Texas.—Of course it was a foul.  
J. P., New York City.—Fred Archer rode Parole.  
G. F. R., Boston, Mass.—Send for a racing guide.  
W. M., City of Superior, Wis.—Thanks for photos.  
W. E. P., Tomahawk, Wis.—1. Mand S. 2. 3004.  
J. C., New York City.—The party you refer to is dead.  
P. H., Chicago.—The man that takes the trick counts.  
CONSTANT READER.—We do not know the author's name.  
H. T., Okalona, Iowa.—The bet is a draw, as B did not win.  
A. S., Philadelphia.—1. Georgian Bros. still own Proctor Knott.

2. No.  
F. B. & E. S. A., Bismarck, N. Dak.—B must show entire hand if called.

W. M., Astoria, L. I.—The man holding the ropes is Jack Dempsey.

J. G., Minneapolis, Minn.—You fail to state how they played the hands.

K. L., Buck Co. Pa.—We cannot advise you in the matter, you write about.

GUIDO, New York City.—Fred Archer rode Parole in the race you mention.

J. R. M., Milwaukee, Wis.—Peter Jackson and Frank P. Slavin never fought.

H. W. C., Boston, Mass.—Jem Mace and Joe Coburn met in the ring twice.

C. L., Baltimore, Md.—If you desire your challenge published send on a forfeit.

F. W. D., Elkhorn, West Va.—Why, of course. If he goes out he wins the game.

W. M. C., Pretoria, South African Republic.—James Fisk was shot on Jan. 6, 1872.

C. H. O., Wakefield, Mass.—1. Yes. 2. We do not keep a record of executions.

SPORT, Gloversville, N. Y.—We do not supply back numbers of the POLICE GAZETTE.

J. J. B., Chicago, Ill.—We have no record of Parole starting in the race you mention.

R. M. T., N. Y.—Jem Mace and Joe Coburn never fought in Ireland, and B. has.

D. J., Boston, Mass.—B. loses. Bob Bettle, the English pugilist, was in this country.

F. J., Ellingsworth, Me.—Send for the Trotting Register. It will give you full information.

S. & B., Boise City, Idaho.—In a table stake game a man is entitled to a show for his money.

SUBSCRIBER, City.—Charley Mitchell and John L. Sullivan fought in Mexico on March 10, 1888.

C. F., Lawrence, Mass.—Charley Mitchell knocked John L. Sullivan down, but not over the ropes.

C. B., Jr., Philadelphia.—Send a deposit with challenge if you desire to be published in POLICE GAZETTE.

E. J. G., Detroit, Mich.—1. Islamican open question. 2. Harry C. Bethune. 3. J. Owens, of Detroit, Mich.

PHILA.—Jake Kilrain and Joe Lannon fought at Boston, Mass., and Kilrain won in 14 rounds, 65 minutes.

J. R., East Chattanooga, Tenn.—A letter addressed to Jack Dempsey, Galveston, Tex., will reach him.

CONSTANT READER, Longport, Cal.—As A on the show down had better than King B's objection is frivolous.

G. T., West Cornwall, N. Y.—We keep no record of unimportant wrestling matches that occur in England.

J. B., Syracuse, N. Y.—It is optional in arranging a match what sized table the game should be played on.

J. K. H., Middleborough, Ky.—1. No. 2. Send for the book entitled "Colored Champions of the Prize Ring."

J. M. G., Uices, O.—1. No. 2. The player on the right of the dealer only has the privilege of cutting the cards.

J. W. M., Condersport, Pa.—Capt. Matthew Webb, and he lost his life. Others have claimed to have done so.

J. F., Grand Rapids, Mich.—Send 25 cents to this office for the book, "The Champions of England and America."

G. T. B., Hempstead, N. Y.—1. Sullivan and Mitchell fought 39 rounds. 2. We don't answer questions by mail.

S. W. W., Fort Hamilton, N. Y.—Send for "The Police Gazette Standard Book of Rules." It will give you full information.

SUBSCRIBER, M. D., Harlem, Tex.—If B claimed it was a misdeal before lifting cards from the table B can call for new deal.

R. P., Knoxville, Tenn.—The fastest third heat ever paced is 2:12½ by Little Brown Jug, at Hartford, Conn., August 24, 1884.

L. C., Augusta, Ga.—1. Yes. 2. Procure a copy of the "Colored Champions of the Prize Ring," published by Richard K. Fox.

W. P., Kansas City.—Ned O'Baldwin and Joe Gos never fought in the ring as opponents. You probably mean Jem Mace.

R. W. G., Paterson, N. J.—Tom Spring died in London, Eng., on Aug. 20, 1881. Spring defeated Langan, the Irish champion, twice.

W. J. P., Boston, Mass.—John H. Clark, the pugilist, was born in Galway, Ireland, on May 16, 1849. He came to America on June 11, 1876.

R. T. & W. J., New Britain, Conn.—1. Billy Myers and Jack McAvuliffe only fought once. 2. Myers was never beaten by McAvuliffe. 3. No.

J. H. D., Dayton, O.—George Dixon never defeated Cal McCarthy. They fought 74 rounds at Boston, Mass., and the battle ended in a draw.

D. F., Annet, Pa.—A wins. Jack Dempsey became the possessor of the "Police Gazette" middle-weight belt after he defeated Johnny Broughton in 1887.

J. P., Jersey City, N. J.—Certainly, you must show your full hand if you are called. Otherwise you must prove that you have Jacks or better before betting.

R. W. J., Holyoke, Mass.—1. There are two pugilists now engaged in boxing, etc., named Jimmy Carroll. One is a middle and the other a light-weight. 2. No.

W. R. S., Portsmouth, N. H.—Kilrain and Jack Ashton boxed at Ridgewood Park, Long Island, in 1888. Eight rounds were fought and Kilrain was declared the winner.

P. S., Shelbyville, Ky.—St. August, is by St. Blaise, out of Secret, by Longfellow, and is owned by Green E. Morris. When a yearling Library cost Green Morris \$10,000.

H. H. H., Brooklyn, N. Y.—1. John Morrissey never shot Bill Poole. 2. It was claimed Lew Baker shot Poole. 3. Send 50 cents and we will send you the "Life of Bill Poole."

P. W., Boston, Mass.—Belle Hamilton and Justina trotted one mile to wagon in 2:13 at Independence, Iowa, Oct. 23, 1890. Great Eastern has trotted the fastest mile under saddle, 2:15½.

M. W. J., Cincinnati, Ohio.—1. Belle McCallahan is a c. f. by Hindoo—Red and Blue. 2. She started 10 times in 1890, won 4 times, ran scored 5 times, and third 5 times. She won \$45,500, 40

W. J., Sheffandosh, Pa.—1. We receive so many queries that sometimes they would fill a page of the POLICE GAZETTE. All queries are answered as soon as possible. 2. There are 2,053½ yards in a knot, and 1,760 in a mile.

H. S., Ballston, N. Y.—Frank Murphy and Tommy Warren, of Los Angeles, fought 88 rounds, 4 hours, 31 minutes, San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 24, 1889. 3. Cal McCarthy and George Dixon fought 70 rounds, 4 hours 39 minutes, Boston, Mass., Feb. 7, 1889.

J. C., Dover, Morristown, N. J.—1. Bob Fitzsimmons was styled a New Zealander, probably from his long residence in that country. 2. Jack Dempsey was officially weighed before he entered the ring with Bob Fitzsimmons, consequently his weight 147½ lbs. stands.

W. J., Hartford, Conn.—Osean, the English stallion that died recently on being brought over to this country, won the St. Leger and the Derby. He was sired by Salvator, the most successful sire in France. Salvator won the Grand Prix de Paris in 1875 and the French Derby the same year.

J. C. R., Boston, Mass.—Frank P. Slavin is the heavy-weight champion of the world, Bob Fitzsimmons the middle, and Jack McAvuliffe the light-weight champion. Billy Murphy, of Australia, is the feather-weight champion. All of the above pugilists hold the "Police Gazette" championship belts.

D. M. J., Boston, Mass.—1. The proprietors of the New York pool rooms require five cents commission from all persons making bets. 2. Thirty-eight horses are entered in the Kentucky Derby. It is impossible for us to give any idea at present what horse will win. The best six horses entered, appear to be Georgetown, Gascon, Balgowan, Palestine, Pessara and Appotomax.

H. P., New York City.—The Kentucky Derby was first run in 1875, and was won by Aristides. In 1876 it was won by Vagrant, 1877, by Baden Baden; 1878, by Day Star; 1879, by Lord Murphy; 1880, by Ponce; 1881, by Hindoo; 1882, by Apollo; 1883, by Leonatus; 1884, by Buchanan; 1885, by Joe Cotton; 1886, by Ben Ali; 1887, by Montrose; 1888, by Macbeth II; 1889, by Spokane; 1890, by Riley.

## WHERE THE BIG FELLOWS ARE TRAINING.

The following specials were received at this office:

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 11.

RICHARD K. FOX.—The proposed contests in the California Athletic Club between Young Mitchell and George Le Blanche, who fight on Feb. 20, and Jake Kilrain and George Godfrey, are beginning to attract considerable attention. Le Blanche is training at Dexter Cottage, Sausalito, where he trained to fight Mike Lucie and Jack Dempsey. Young Mitchell is training at Alameda. Godfrey is training at Joe DiGiovanni's, on the San Leandro road. Peter Jackson's old training quarters, and where Jack McAvuliffe trained to fight Jimmy Carroll for \$10,000, the "Police Gazette" belt and the light-weight championship of the world. Kilrain has the finest training quarters in the world. He is located at Spal Rock House, at the extreme end of the Golden Gate Park. It was Joe McAvuliffe's, the Mission Boy's, training quarters, when he was preparing to fight Pat Kilian. Kilrain has a splendid gymnasium and the ocean for bathing. Muldon and Rosser are training Kilrain. There has been no favorite selected for the Kilrain and Godfrey match, but Young Mitchell is the favorite in the Le Blanche contest.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 12.

The contest between Mike Tracey of New York, James O'Neill and H. Paterson of Australia, for \$500 and the jig-dancing championship of the world was decided here last night. Tracey was declared the winner amid cheers. The contest created intense excitement among the audience, and the New Yorker surprised the Australians.

## THE NATIONAL A. C. TO THE FORE AGAIN.

The National Athletic Club of Brooklyn, N. Y., held a "Smoker" at their newly redecorated and beautiful club house Broadway and Reids avenue on the 10th inst. and it was a corker. There was singing by several quartettes, and some very fine performing on musical instruments. Some very laughable as well as exciting boxing bouts followed. Refreshments were then passed around, consisting of turkey sandwiches washed down with Roman and claret punches. The pipes of peace were circulated and smoking indulged in until the atmosphere was like a London fog; the show wound up with a pie-eating contest of which Master Smith was the winner. The audience then fled out to the tune of "Auld Lang Syne." The much credit cannot be given to the entertainment committee for the admirable way in which the concert was conducted. It is the intention of the club to have a "Ladies Night" in a short time, and a very fine programme is promised. Dancing will be one of the features of the evening entertainment.

## BOB FITZSIMMONS CHALLENGES THE ENGLISH MIDDLE-WEIGHTS.

On Feb. 12 Otto C. Floto, Bob Fitzsimmons's manager and booker, called at this office and requested Richard K. Fox to cable to England to ascertain how large a purse the Police National or Ormonde Club would put up for a contest between Fitzsimmons and Ted Fritchard, Jack Burke or Toff Wall. The following cable was forwarded:

NEW YORK, Feb. 12, 1891.

GEORGE W. ATKINSON, SPORTING LIFE, LONDON.—Bob Fitzsimmons, the middle-weight champion of America and holder of the "Police Gazette" middle-weight championship belt, is eager to fight Ted Fritchard, Jack Burke, Toff Wall, or whoever is the middle weight champion of England. He has requested me to correspond with Lord Londsdale to ascertain how large a purse the Police National or Ormonde Clubs will offer for a contest between him and the winner of the Burke-Fritchard fight or Toff Wall. Will you find out and cable reply.

RICHARD K. FOX.

## AN IRISH SPORT.

## [WITH PORTRAIT.]

Anthony Sage, better known as "Tony" Sage, of the Albert Club, Dublin, Ireland, whose portrait appears in this issue, is the leading sporting man of Dublin. He is also well known in England. Sage is a bookmaker, backer of pugilists and a great admirer of Americans. He backed Jake Kilrain at the ring in the day Kilrain fought Jem Smith. When any American sports visit Dublin, "Tony" always gives them a royal Irish welcome. Sage is the backer of Peter Maher, the champion pugilist of Ireland.

## THE CHAMPION TEETH-LIFTER.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., February 12, 1891.

RICHARD K. FOX.—Prof. John Whitman, of New York, better known as the "Modern Ajax," the "Police Gazette" champion "teeth-lifter," accomplished several unprecedented feats here. He lifted 25 pounds with his teeth holding on to a rubber pad fastened to rope and hook. He also lifted a barrel of water to its end from the floor and lifted a mass of stone weighing 800 lbs. Ten men tried to pull a strap he was holding by his teeth, but they were unable to pull the rope from his mouth. Whitman can be backed from this city to lift against any man in the world at his style of teeth-lifting for \$1,000.

## "REDDY" BRENNAN.

## [WITH PORTRAIT.]

In this issue we publish a portrait of "Reddy" Brennan, the well-known Western light-weight pugilist. Brennan has engaged in numerous battles. On August 31, 1890, he defeated Tommy Danforth at Mount City, Ark., in 8 rounds, 21 minutes, for \$500, and on November 19, 1890, he fought Danforth a draw at Memphis, Tenn. Brennan now resides in Tennessee.

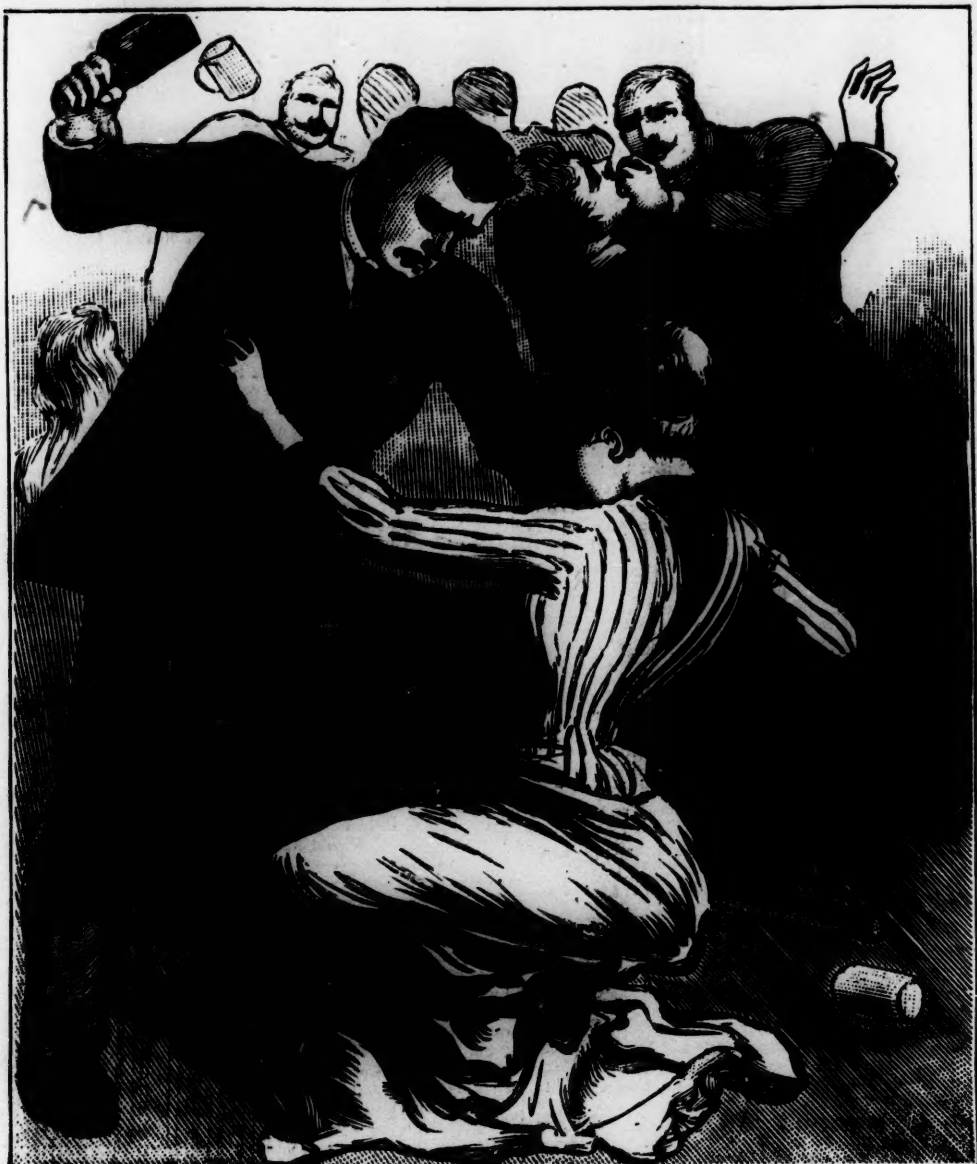
## PETER MAHER.

## [WITH PORTRAIT.]

Peter Maher, the Irish champion pugilist, whose portrait appears in this issue, hails from Dublin, Ireland. He has engaged in many contests. His latest victories were over Bowman and the French Canadian athlete, Gus Lambert, full particulars of which have already been published in the POLICE GAZETTE.

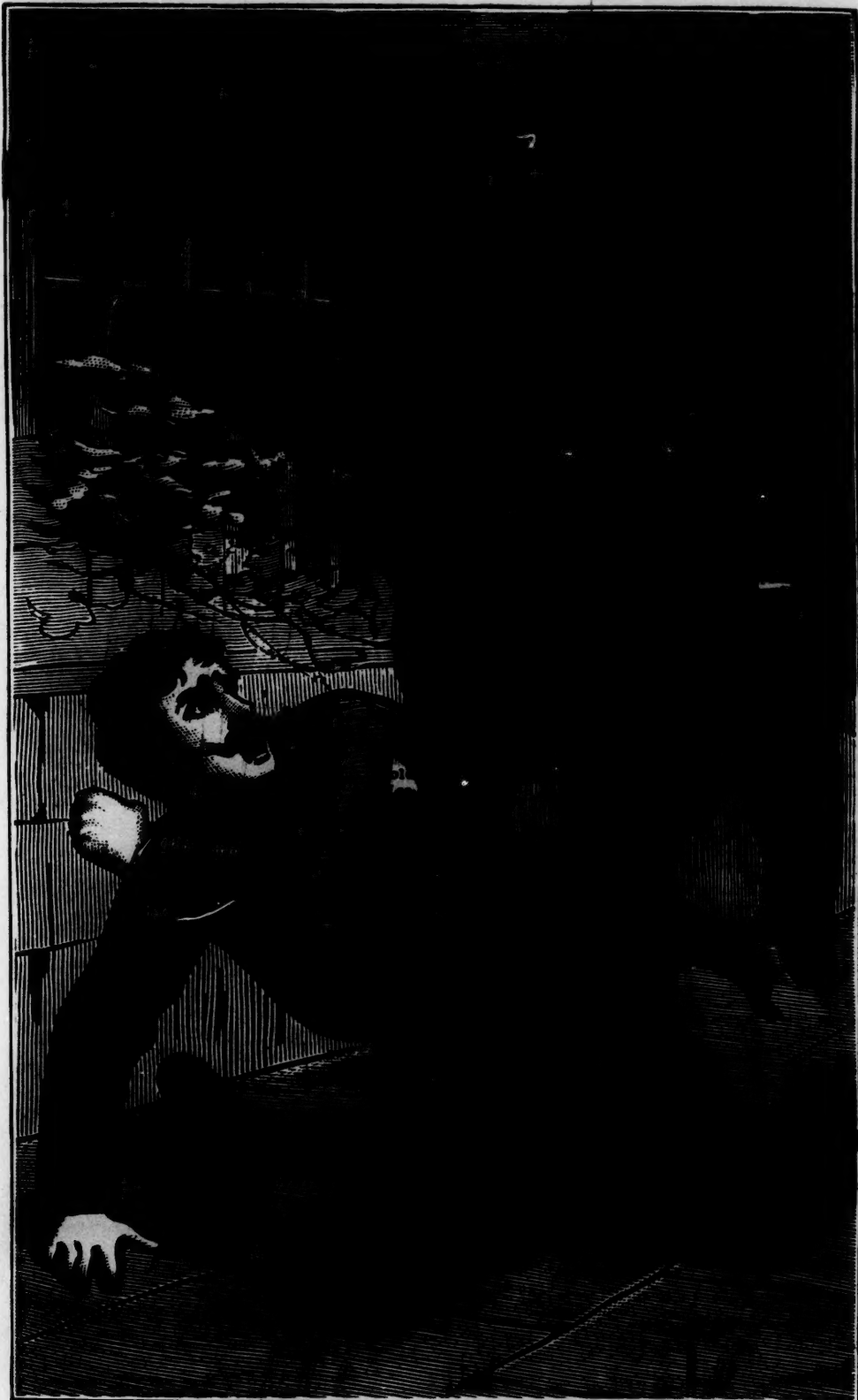
LIFE AND BATTLES OF JACK DEMPSEY, FULLY ILLUSTRATED. Sent to any address on receipt of 25 cents. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York City.





TOUGHS AT A RECEPTION.

RUFFIANS FORCIBLY ENTER THE HOME OF GEORGE GILMER, IN EAST LIVERPOOL, OHIO, AND BREAK UP A SOCIAL DANCE.



PAPA KEPT THE APPOINTMENT.

BERT OBERNMAU ENDEAVORS TO MASH MISS MAY WALTON, OF BAY CITY, MICH., BUT MEETS HER FATHER INSTEAD.



THEY COWED THE CROWD.

A PRETTY WESTON, W. VA., GIRL AND HER BIG ST BERNARD DOG HOLD UP THE LOUNGERS IN THE LOCAL POST OFFICE.



STOLE THE GIRLS' FINERY.

A DESPICABLE SNEAK THIEF ROBS THE PRETTY STUDENTS OF THE MISS ANABLES' SCHOOL IN NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.





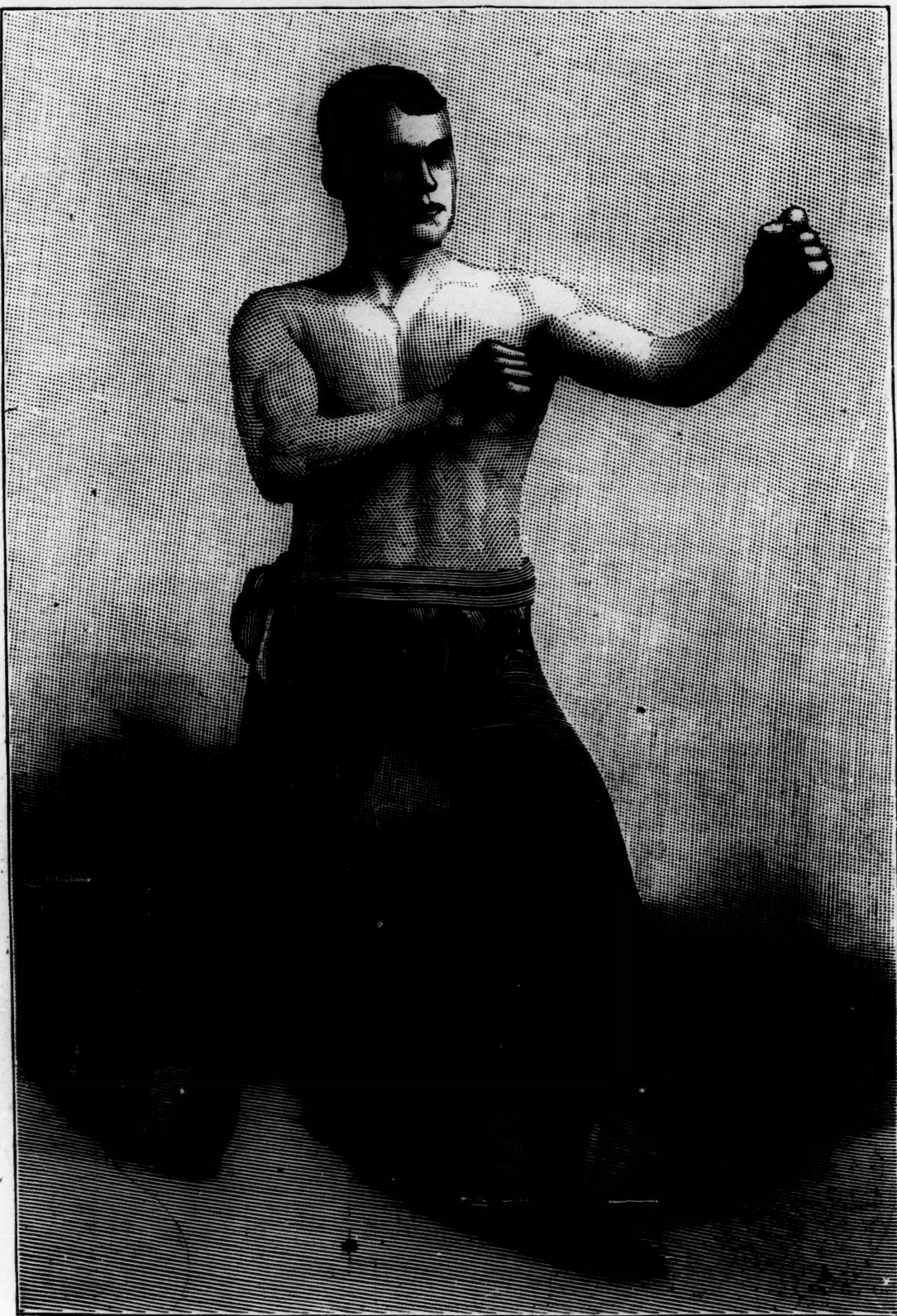
AN EFFICIENT OFFICER.

JOHN T. O'CONNOR, THE GENIAL, KIND-HEARTED AND ATHLETIC CHIEF OF POLICE OF PUEBLO, COL., WHOSE CAREER IS IMMACULATE.



AN IRISH SPORT.

ANTHONY SAGE, A BOOKMAKER OF DUBLIN, AND THE BACKER OF IRELAND'S FAMOUS FIGHTER, PETER MAHER.



"REDDY" BRENNAN,

A CLEVER AND SCIENTIFIC LIGHT-WEIGHT PUGILIST WHO RECENTLY FOUGHT A DRAW WITH TOMMY DANFORTH IN MEMPHIS, TENN.



PETER MAHER,

THE CHAMPION PUGILIST OF IRELAND, WHO RECENTLY DOWNED GUS LAMBERT IN LESS THAN ONE MINUTE.



WANTS TO BE CHAMPION.

VINCENZO MARTIRE, WHO IS TO MEET CHAMPION FRANCA IN A HAIR-CUTTING MATCH ON FEBRUARY 24.



## JAS. H. NOLAN, NEWSDEALER.

A Shrewd Young Man of Providence, R. I., and a General Favorite.



James H. Nolan is the youngest newsdealer in Rhode Island, and is undoubtedly one of the brightest. His place of business is known as the North Star News Depot, and is located at No. 206 Charles street, Providence, R. I. He has marked business ability and is very popular with his many patrons.

FOR A DISORDERED LIVER try BEECHAM'S PILLS.

## IMPORTANT NOTICE.

THE POLICE GAZETTE WILL NOT UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES, publish advertisements of a lewd, obscene or fraudulent character. All advertisements of this class will be rejected, and money, if sent us for same, returned.

The proprietor will not hold himself responsible for the advertiser's honesty.

RATE OF ADVERTISING. . . \$1.00 per line.  
READING NOTICES. . . \$5.00 per line.  
All copy must reach us each Saturday by noon.

## TOILET ARTICLES.



## FACIAL BLEMISHES

The largest Establishment in the World for the treatment of Hair and Scalp. Eczema, Moles, Warts, Superficial Hair, Birthmarks, Moth, Freckles, Wrinkles, Red Nose, Red Veins, Itchy Skin, Acne, Pimples, Blackheads, Barber's Itch, Scars, Pitting, Powder Marks, Bleaching, Facial Development, Hollow or Sunken Cheeks, etc. Consultation free at office or by letter. 125 page book on all skin and scalp affections and their treatment, sent free to any address on receipt of 10c. JOHN M. WOODBURY, Dermatologist, 145 West 43d St., New York City.

WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP for the Skin and Scalp, at Druggists or by mail, 50 cents.

FOUR BEARD OR HAIR. Prof. Dyer's Hair has removed the hair on my head, when I was perfectly bald. I. Y. Bagg, Bagg, Tex., 1871. It has produced a heavy growth on my upper lip in 4 weeks. It is the most wonderful remedy. Thousands cured.

Results of Errors of Youth completely restored: Health and Manhood restored by the Nervous Debility Pills. Address: N. E. MED. INSTITUTE, Boston.

## SPECIAL NOTICES.

## The Great Double Track International

SIX DAYS' WALKING MATCH AND SHORT DISTANCE-RUNNING RACES FOR WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP.

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, NEW YORK, MARCH 15 to 21, '91.

Walkers start 12 o'clock Sunday night. Over \$12,000 in prizes for six days' contestants as follows: \$5,000 to the first; \$2,500 to the second; \$1,000 to the third; \$750 to the fourth; \$500 to the fifth and \$250 to the sixth.

\$1,000 to each walker who breaks the record of 624 miles.

Also three amateur prizes valued at \$1,000.

There will be two tracks.

Track No. 1 (outside) for six days' walk.

Track No. 2 (inside) for one, three and five mile dashes, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings at 9 o'clock.

Grand Military Band Concerts each night from 7.30 to 11.30. Entries for all races to be closed on or before March 8, 1891. Entrance fees for six days' contest \$100, payable at time of entrance. For amateur one-mile dashes \$5 entrance fee.

Capp's 7th Regiment Band, of 100 pieces, every night. Heckler's Military Band, 50 pieces, daily.

PRIVILEGES: Bids for privileges of programme, flowers, cigars, refreshments, etc., close Feb. 25.

GENERAL ADMISSION TO GARDEN 50 CENTS.

Application for Entries and Privileges received by CHARLES C. ALBERT, Ashland House, corner 4th av. and 24th St., New York.

## PERSONAL.

JOHN KENNEDY left Liverpool, Eng., in 1861. Any one knowing his present address will confer a favor by reporting the same to ROBERT BENJAMIN KENNEDY, 1,034 Michigan Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Night emissions, waste in the urine permanently cured. Use Nervous Debility Pills, \$1 per box, 6 for \$5. N. E. Med. Inst., 24 Tremont Row, Boston.

## LAWYERS.

A. Goodrich, Lawyer, 124 Dearborn street, Chicago; special facilities; no publicity; 27 years' practice.

R. T. Fort, Lawyer, 204 Dearborn Street, Chicago. Confidential cases quietly conducted. Counsel free.

Perfektione strengthens, enlarges and develops any portion of the body. Price \$1. N. E. Med. Inst., 24 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass. (Copyrighted)

## PIANOS AND ORGANS.

BEATTY'S Pianos (new) \$145. Organs, \$55. DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

## PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.



A Positive and Permanent Cure for **SYPHILIS**. A legal Guarantee to cure, or refund money. Investigate at once, and write for evidence. **COOK REMEDY CO., Omaha, Neb.**

## PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.

## DONALD KENNEDY

Of Roxbury, Mass., says

My Medical Discovery seldom takes hold of two people alike! Why? Because no two people have the same weak spot. Beginning at the stomach, it goes searching through the body for any hidden humor. Nine times out of ten, inward humor makes the weak spot. Perhaps it's only a little sediment left on a nerve or in a gland: The Medical Discovery slices it right along and you find quick happiness from the first bottle. Perhaps it's a big sediment or open sore well settled somewhere ready to fight. The Medical Discovery begins the fight, and you think it pretty hard, but soon you thank me for making something that has reached your weak spot. Write me if you want to know more about it.



**TARRANT'S EXTRACT OF CUBEBS AND COPAIBA** is an old, tried remedy for gonorrhea, gleet and all diseases of the urinary organs. Its neat, portable form, freedom from taste and speedy action (it frequently cures in three or four days and always in less time than any other preparation) make "Tarrant's Extract" the most desirable remedy ever manufactured. To prevent fraud, see that each package has a red strip across the face of label, with the signature of TARRANT & CO., N. Y., upon it. Price, \$1.00. Sold by all druggists.

## THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY, BEECHAM'S PILLS

For Bilious and Nervous Disorders. "Worth a Guinea a Box" but sold for 25 Cents, BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

## I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office, H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

## FREE REMEDY

To Enlarge and Develop Certain Parts that are Atrophied by

## SELF-ABUSE

Or Excesses. A sure cure for Lost Vigor, Impotency, Nervous Debility, Emissions and Varicocele. Never returns. I have the recipe which cured me of these diseases, and which I will send (sealed) FREE to any one in need of it. L. A. BRADLEY, Battle Creek, Mich.

Big G is acknowledged the leading remedy for Gonorrhea & Gleet. The only safe remedy for Leucorrhoea or Whites.

I prescribe it and feel safe in recommending it to all sufferers.

A. J. STONER, M. D., DECATUR, ILL.

Sold by Druggists. PRICE \$1.00.

Prepared by THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO., CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A.

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## PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.

## PENNYROYAL PILLS

Chickster's English Diamond Brand. Original and Only Genuine. Always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for Chickster's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metal boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Beware of dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper, Chickster Chemical Co., Main Square, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by all Local Druggists.

## BROU'S INJECTION

A Permanent Cure of the most obstinate cases of Gonorrhea and Gleet guaranteed in from 3 to 6 days; no other treatment required, and without the disagreeable results of dosing with Cubeb, Copra and other nauseating remedies. Sold by all druggists. J. FERR (successor to Brou), Pharmacien, Paris.

## CERTAIN PARTS

Of Body Enlarged. Beware of Bogus Free Cures. Send for the common sense method. Surest and safest developing tonic known! Cures all weakness. Increases Sexual Power. Sealed information Free. Address ALBION PHARMACY CO., Albion, Mich., Box 18.

## INFORMATION! WANTED.

Persons suffering with RHEUMATISM in any form. Neuralgia or Lumbago. I will, without charge, direct those afflicted to a sure and permanent cure. I have nothing to sell but give information what to use that cured myself and friends after all other means had failed. Address: F. W. FARRINGTON, Fraternity and Fine Art Publisher, Lock Box 1,001, Boston, Mass.

## DOCTA SANDAL WOOD CAPSULES

are the best and only capsules made that are prescribed by regular physicians for the cure of Gonorrhea and discharges from the urinary organs. Several cases cured in 7 days; \$1.50 per box; all druggists.

## DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED

By F. H. HANCOCK, 833 Broadway, N. Y. Write for book of proofs FREE.

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Positive cure. Sample package free by mail. W. L. DAY, 25 West 12th St., N. Y. City.

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restored by using the famous Nervous Debility Pills; \$1 per box; 6 for \$5. N. E. MED. INSTITUTE, 24 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass.

## WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

WARRANTED 20 YEARS. IT'S FREE. Cut this ad. out and send to us and we will send this watch by express (cost charges paid). You can examine and test it thoroughly, and if you do not find it equal to any watch retailed at \$25.00, exactly as represented, we will refund you \$5.00 and take the watch at once. If you do find it equal to any watch retailed at \$25.00, you need not pay one cent. Otherwise, after examination, you pay the express agent \$5.00 and take the watch. Case is full of gold-plated, beautifully engraved, decorated, stem-wind and stem-set, movement is AMERICAN style, quick train (36,000 beats per hour), solid nickel, richly jeweled, accurately regulated and adjusted and fully warranted. Order now, this ad. may never appear again. Address: THE WARREN CO., Minneapolis, Minn.

Mention POLICE GAZETTE.

Agents Wanted.

\$10 to \$20 per day. at home. Lightning Plating plates watches jewelry, tableware, harness trimmings, door-knobs etc., with gold, silver or nickel. As good as new. No experience. No capital. Every house fires plating done or buys a plating agent \$5. Wholesale agents \$5. Write for particulars.

H. F. DELNO & CO., Columbus, Ohio.

A DAY AND OUTFIT FREE! AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE! Greatest money making business ever offered. Earn \$25.00 per day for the next 3 months. A Brand New Article. Everyone buys. \$75 per month salary and expenses to competent men. Also team furnished free. Sample case of goods and full particulars free. Don't fail to write to-day.

Address: STANDARD SILVER WARE CO., Boston, Mass.

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Cabinet Size, Exquisitely Finished.

PRICE, TEN CENTS EACH,

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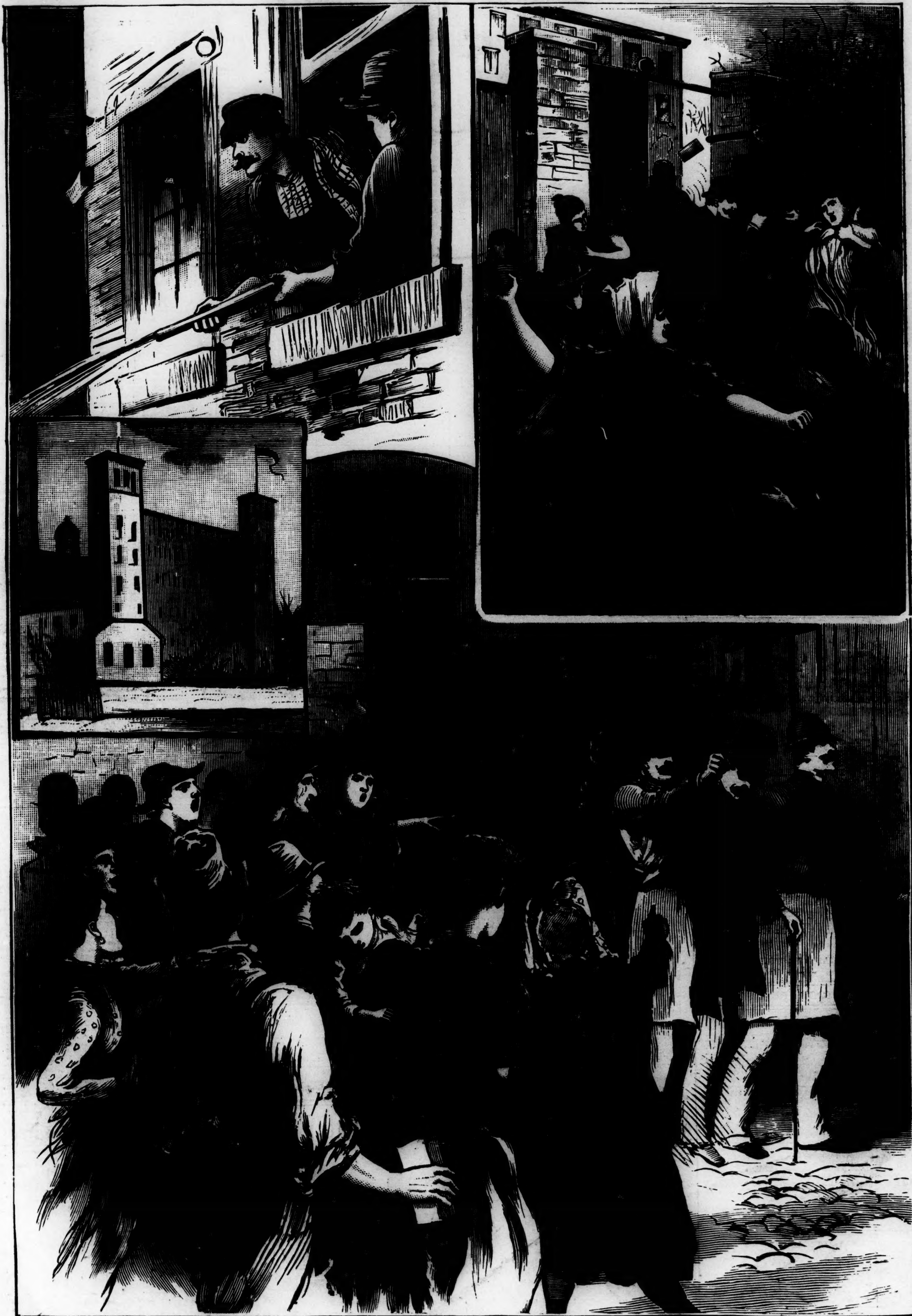
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